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Newest Wrestler GODIVA She's Barefoot Up To Her Chin!

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ALL AGLOW

Welcome To Your Magazine!

Here we are once again with another issue of **GLOW**, the most colorful and exciting magazine on the market today! We're also becoming one of the most popular, probably for two reasons. First of all, we're covering one of television's most colorful and exciting shows, and that in itself makes our job as easy as KGB. News about an electrifying phenomenon like **GLOW** can't help but be exciting. We'd have to work at making **GLOW** magazine anything less. The second reason for our success, however, has to do with you, the true blue fans of **GLOW**.

When we were putting together our very first issue a few months ago, we determined right up front that **GLOW** was going to be a fan magazine! We wanted **GLOW** fans to love us. We wanted you **GLOW** enthusiasts to write in, make suggestions and comments, and make this your very own magazine.

Again, our job's made much easier by the fact that **GLOW** fans are truly some of the rowdiest and colorful folks anywhere! If you don't believe me, just look at those photos on pages 14 and 15.

We will continue to give you the best coverage of the world of **GLOW**, because we're right there in the thick of it, either ringside or inside the ropes. But for us to continue making **GLOW** magazine *your* magazine, we need your letters, your comments, your complaints. . .and yes, even your insults! Keep those letters coming our way, and we'll keep the excitement of **GLOW** coming your way!

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CONTENTS

VOL. 1 NO. 4 MAY 1988

DEPARTMENTS

No Holds Barred — *GLOW Fans Jump The Ropes* 4

One On One — *GLOW Girls Answer You* 13

GLOW Fans — *Smile For The Cameras* 14

GLOW Fan Club — *Join Now And Save Big* 26

GLOWroast — *Going Nuts Over Dementia* 28

GLOWlines — *Ninotchka Spills The Beans* 30

Rappin' — *Join Aunt Kitty* 60

Winning Moves — *Debbie's Reverse Cradle* 62

Fun 'N' Games — *Trivia Teasers* 70

GLOW Crossword — *Tough It Out* 78

Body Slams — *GLOW Fans Strike Back* 92

Easy As KGB — *Cartoon Humor* 94

CONTEST

AUTOGRAPHED GLOW POSTER

Be One of 10 Lucky Winners To Receive Handcrafted 20'x24' Autographed Poster Of All The 1988 GLOW Girls! 20

SEE PAGE 38

SEE PAGE 16

GIVEAWAY

FOUR GIANT POSTERS!

Heavy Metal Sisters Chainsaw & Spike, Zelda The Nerd and Tanya 43

SEE PAGE 8

FEATURES

Tag Team Tanglers!
TANYA & NINOTCHKA GANG-THUMP TARA'S BELL
2 On 1—It Just Ain't Fair! 8

Ramboneous Report!
JACQUELINE STALLONE'S ROCKY ROAD TO VICTORY
Good Girl Manager Preaches The Straight And Narrow! 16

Sunset Strip Report!
HOLLYWOOD DOES HOLLYWOOD
GLOW Bad Girl Paints The Town Blood Red! 21

GLOW Grudge Match!
DEMENTIA HACKS AWAY AT ZELDA THE NERD!
Will Zelda Survive? What Will Be Left Of Her? 33

Special Heavy Metal Report!
SPIKE & CHAINSAW: ARE THEY MENTALLY DEFECTIVE?
This Deadly Duo Wants To Give You A Buzz! 38

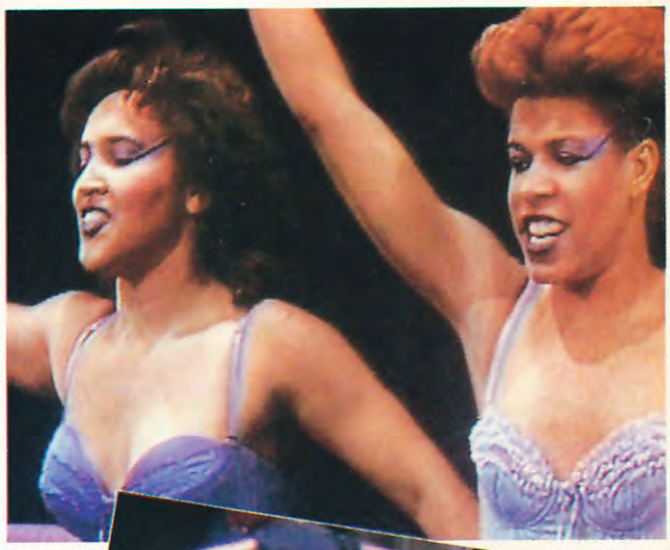
Exclusive Farewell Report!
"I QUIT, I'M LEAVING GLOW!"
Is Americana Gone For Good? A Shocking Letter! 72

1988 GLOW Season Preview:
FUTURE STAR: GODIVA
Brazen Britisher Battles In Her Birthday Suit! 80

SEE PAGE 80

NO HOLDS BARRED

WOW, we didn't realize how many GLOW fans there are out there! Your letters have been avalanching into our offices in such huge amounts that the mailman's asking to be put on our company health plan (just in case he develops back trouble). Though we read every letter that arrives, we can only run a few in this and other columns each month. But don't let that hold you back. Keep those letters coming! And please keep in mind that if you want an answer in the mail, you'll have to include a self-addressed, stamped envelope.



TINA'S TOPS

I am 10 years old and I watch **GLOW** on Saturday morning. It is my favorite TV show. I wouldn't miss it for the world. The last episode was the very best when I saw Tina Ferrari beat Ninotchka and win the **GLOW** Crown. Ninotchka was humiliated when she lost the Crown, and I was happy.

Kevin Chanowski
Tallmadge OH

GLOW ALL OVER

I've said it before and I'll say it again—**GLOW** is the greatest thing to hit TV entertainment in years! One piece of constructive criticism, however: It seems as if your **GLOW** Hotline is a bit fuzzy. It's just not real clear. A **GLOW** giggle or a beauty tip from Ninotchka and Susie Spirit loses something unless it's crisp and clear. Better see if this can be cleared up.

Please be aware that I'm sending out a letter to Mr. Dick Ebersol requesting that he allow one of the **GLOW** girls to host *Friday Night Videos* on NBC-TV. If Hulk Hogan, Gene Okerlund, Randy Savage and others can host the show, so too can the gorgeous *GLOW* girls. Today, *Friday Night Videos,* tomorrow... *Saturday Night Live*! Lastly, why not release a record album and longform video, just like they did with the *Piledriver* album over at the WWF?

Mark Adams
Millwood, WVA

*Mark, thanks for your comments and support. Since **GLOW** magazine wasn't around during the shooting of the early TV episodes, our only source of pictures is videotape—and when you take photos from tape (even with a high-tech machine) you're at the mercy of video's properties. You can't snap a "frame" because tape is continuous, not like film at all. If there is any action going on, there will be some blur. However, as we shoot more and more photo coverage of **GLOW** wrestlers, both inside and outside the ring, we'll be relying less and less on stills taken from videotape. This means you can look forward to us being brighter and more exciting with each issue.—Editor.*

WE'RE THE BEST

I have been watching **GLOW** for almost a year now and I can't get enough of it! There is no doubt that **GLOW** features the best women wrestlers in the world. However, I do have one small gripe: Why aren't there any tag-team champions? The WWF has them. The NWA has them. I think tag-team wrestling is the best aspect of the sport. Also, **GLOW** has some great talent worthy of becoming tag-team champions: Tina & Ashley, the Soul Patrol, the Cheerleaders, Hollywood & Vine, and the Heavy Metal Sisters. How about having

Albany, Georgia's Deron Hill wants tag teams like the Soul Patrol (opposite) to vie for Tag Titles; meanwhile, Bruce Babbitt from Seattle is deeply troubled and in love with Dementia (below, bottom).

an elimination tournament to decide the **GLOW** Tag-Team champions?

Deron Hill
Albany GA

*Great idea! I'll pass it on to **GLOW**'s boss.*

BIG TALKER

Everything about your show and magazine is just perfect—except for one thing: I would like to see a weekly **GLOW** challenge where a member of the studio audience gets into the ring with one of the **GLOW** girls for a match. That would be really incredible for everyone concerned. Just think. . .what if the audience participant won? Would he or she then wear the **GLOW** Crown? The possibilities are endless.

Robert Storm
El Paso TX

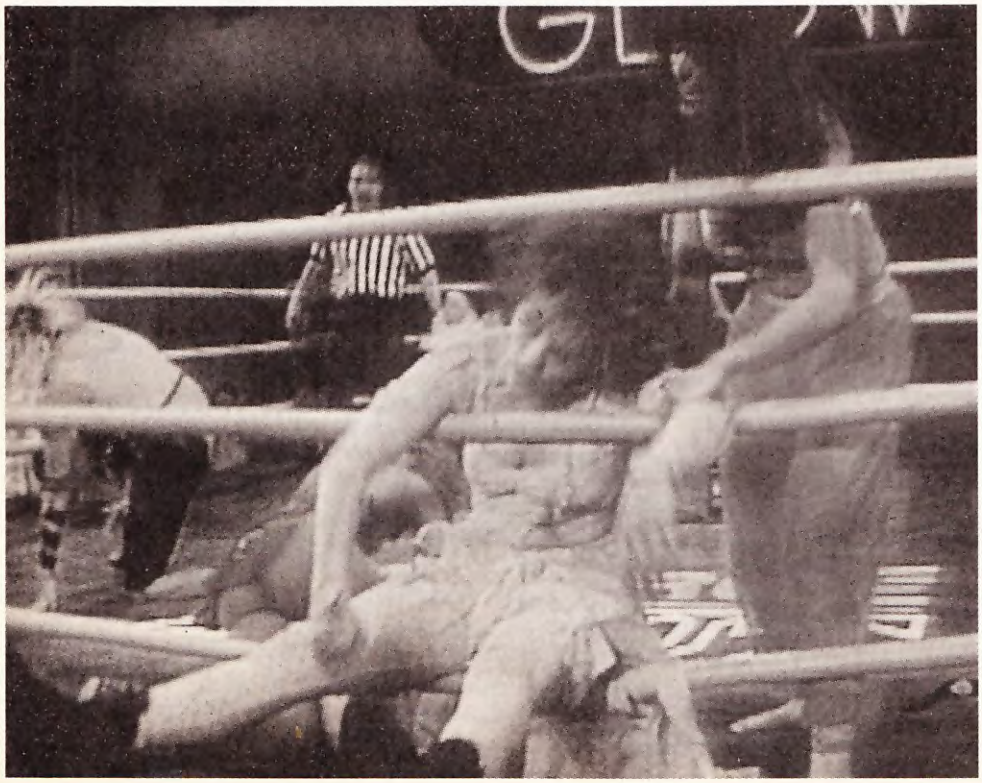
*Endless and infinitely confusing, not to mention expensive. Can you imagine what **GLOW**'s insurance payments would be if we let amateurs in the ring? The mind boggles.*

DEMENTIA RULES

Just wanna let you know that **GLOW** is tops with me. My favorite is Dementia. I really get quite a laugh whenever she comes out to wrestle. Maybe she could be cast in the next horror movie along with Alice Cooper! Where on earth did she get that outfit and makeup? God only knows how she looks without it. Let's have more Dementia on **GLOW**. We need all the laughter we can get!

Bruce Babbitt
Seattle WA

I will not tell Dementia you're laughing at her. I'd rather she not disappear again—only to suddenly return a week or two later, more tattered and glaze-eyed than usual, with dark stains on her ax!



NAUGHTY NASHVILLE

I would like to know what happened to **GLOW** here in Nashville. I used to watch it every week on Channel 17 and then it just went off the air. I love those **GLOW** girls and sure do miss watching them on Saturday nights. What can I do?

Gary Watts
Nashville TN

*Gary, why not get all of your **GLOW** friends to write letters to Channel 17 asking*

NO HOLDS BARRED

*them to put **GLOW** back on the air. I think you'll find that nothing succeeds like viewer letters!*

HEAVY METAL HAVOC

I am a faithful **GLOW** watcher but I was just wondering about the Heavy Metal Sisters. What's the story with them? Are they crazy or what? Blowtorches, chainsaws, other devices—are these girls brain-dead? They aren't wrestlers, they're lunatics! They oughta be locked up, and you can tell them I said so!

John Rowe
Munnsville NY

Hey, John, I ain't telling Spike and Chainsaw nothing! You tell 'em!

FAT FIJI

How can you let Mountain Fiji wrestle? She's so fat! It just doesn't seem fair. She outweighs me, a male, by some 70 pounds. She's so fat that she could probably wrestle Hulk Hogan or Rick Flair and give them a run for the money! I always thought that women wrestlers are supposed to be thin, sexy model-types. I guess I was wrong. Maybe Aunt Kitty should put her on a strict diet!

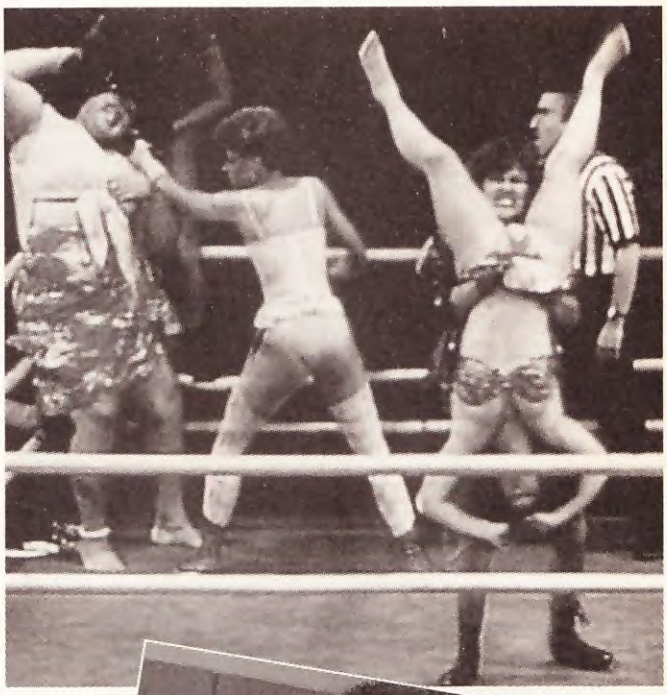
James Jayiello
Forest Hills NY

James, you should know that Mt. Fiji is big and solid, but not fat. At six feet tall and 300 lbs. she can bench press 250 pounds and half-squat 600 pounds. Mt. Fiji also participated in the 1976 Olympics as a shot-putter.

PRAISE FOR NINOTCHKA

I have watched Colonel Ninotchka in many matches and I have decided that she is by far the most capable of all the **GLOW** wrestlers. I know that many fans don't like her because of her ring tactics, but who cares? I love winners and that's what she is! I have watched her beat Ebony, Olympia, the Farmer's Daughter, Susie Spirit, Tina Ferrari, Debbie Debutante and even Americana. I think **GLOW** is out to protect Americana, and a deserving champion such as Ninotchka may never be crowned because of it! She was cheated out of the Crown on at least three different occasions and I just can't stand it anymore. Let's give credit where it's due.

Stephen Wases
Muncie IN



HIGH ON HOLLYWOOD

I think it's pretty cruddy how you made Hollywood look in last month's profile. Sure she's mean and she's pretty nasty, but she can wrestle! She's better than any of the other Bad Girls. I think Hollywood deserves the Crown. Why not give her a crack at it? I'll bet she'll make a great **GLOW** champion!

Carl Myers
Greenville OH

MORE BAD GIRLS

Your first issue of **GLOW** magazine left very much to

Everybody picks on Mt. Fiji (opposite), so James Jayiello of Forest Hills, New York, puts in his 2¢ worth; Carl Myers from Greenville, Ohio, is high on Hollywood (below) and Aunt Kitty's high on GLOW (bottom).

be desired. Basically, it focused on the Good Girls. Let's face it, the Good Girls just can't win! I feel that you wasted your time interviewing Tara, the Southern Belle. Also, why can't your **GLOW** girls at least look like they're trying to wrestle? In future issues, why not focus on tag-teams like the Soul Patrol, Hollywood & Vine, or the Housewives? I feel that once you treat all wrestlers equal, you'll have a good publication.

Tina Cothern
Detroit MI

GLOW GRIPE

I just bought the first issue of **GLOW** magazine and I'm a little bit disappointed. Even though it contains great photos and character make-ups, it lacks one thing: information on the people themselves. I would like to know some of the *real* names of the wrestlers and, if possible, their ages. But don't get me wrong...your magazine is still great!

Cornelius Patterson
Bartow FL

I WANT MY GLOW!

I buy **GLOW** magazine all the time and find it very enjoyable. I do have one small problem, however. The problem is that I can't seem to get **GLOW** on any TV station here where I live. I can pick up the NWA and the WWF, but no **GLOW**! What gives, fellas?

Keith Farnum
Ashuelot NH

*Why not call Independent Network at (213) 479-6755 and find out if your local station will be picking it up in the near future? Pester the station. Let 'em know you want **GLOW**.*

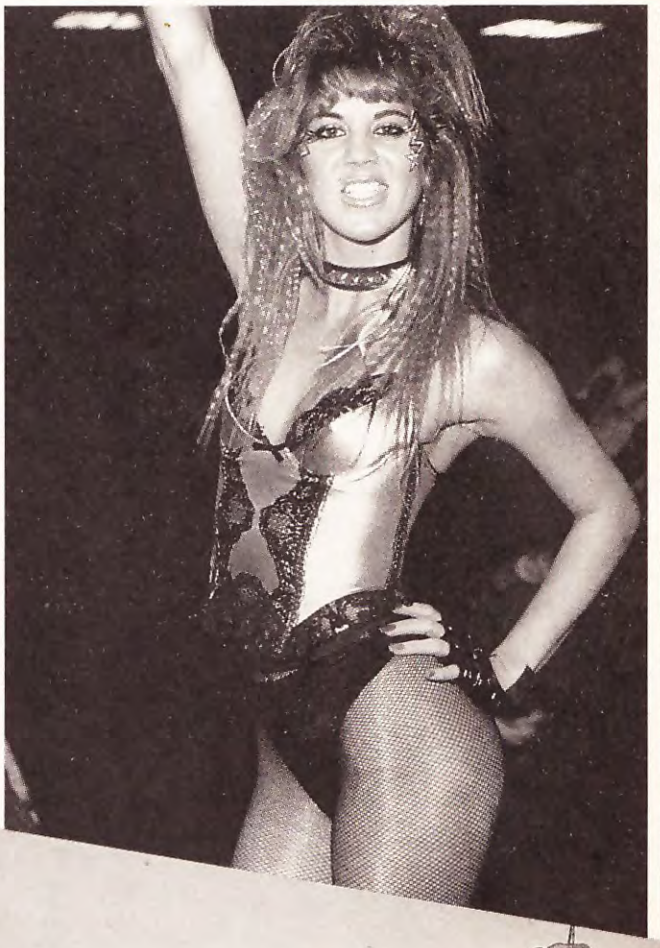
MADE IN THE SHADE

I just finished watching an episode of *We Got It Made* on TV and I wanted to tell you that your **GLOW** girls who guest-starred were great...especially Hollywood! They really added some life to an otherwise boring show. Please have them do more guest appearances.

Carl Myers
Greenville OH

What? Primetime network television, boring?

Continued on page 32

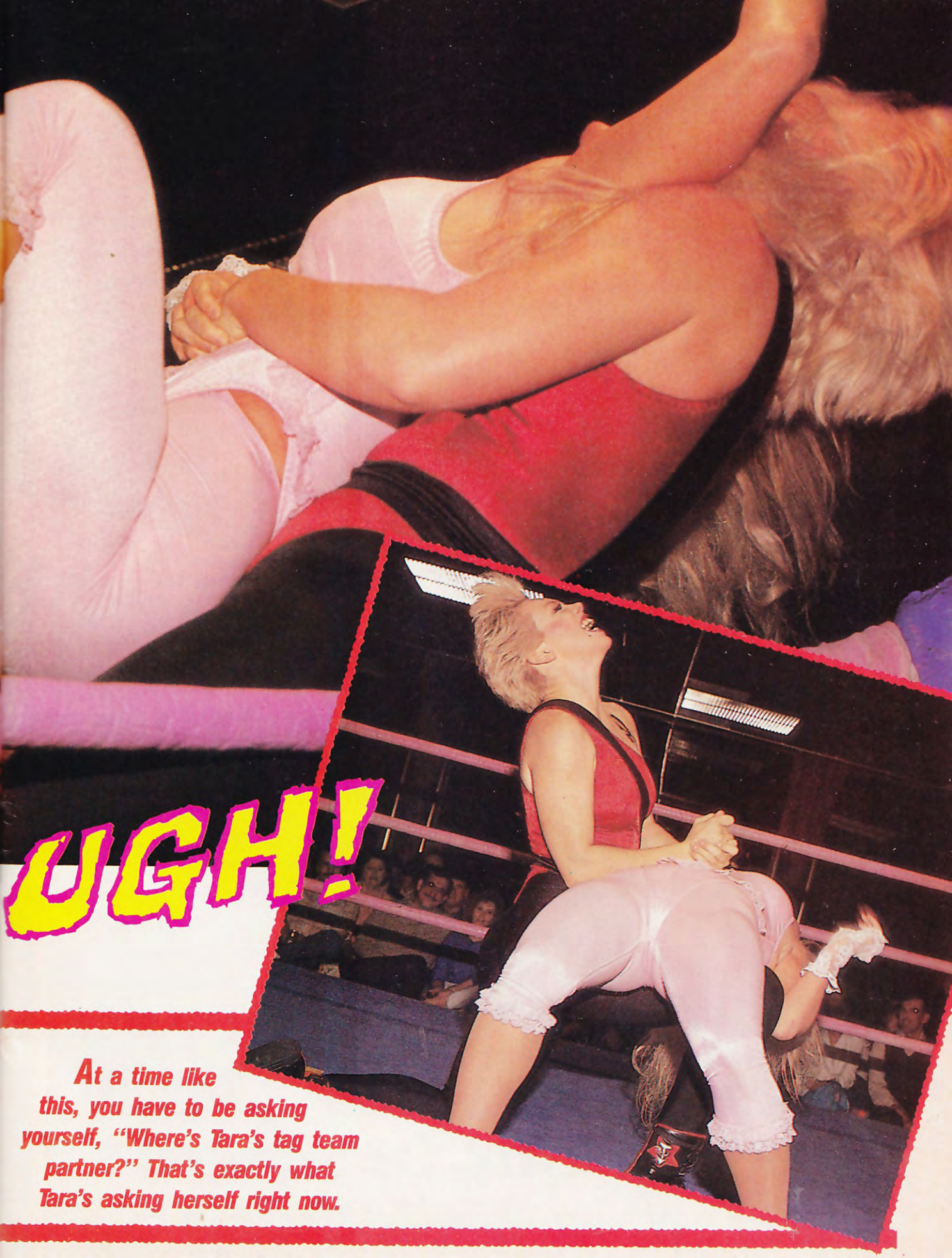


TAG TEAM TANGLERS

Ninotchka & Tanya Team Up On Tara the Southern Belle

In this main event, veteran Ninotchka introduces her new protege, Tanya, a Soviet Army major from Leningrad. Look for no mercy from these unladylike Russians. And don't expect the Belle to bar any holds (unless, of course, those holds are decidedly unladylike).

CONK!!!
SLAM!
SLAM!



UGH!

At a time like this, you have to be asking yourself, "Where's Tara's tag team partner?" That's exactly what Tara's asking herself right now.

ONE-ON-ONE
LIL EGYPT

One-on-One is your chance to communicate directly with your favorite GLOW wrestlers. Write to the GLOW star of your choice at GLOW Magazine, 6565 Sunset Boulevard, Suite 520, Hollywood CA 90028. We'll print the best letters in each issue—along with each GLOW girl's response!

Dear Lil Egypt:
My boyfriend Abdul and I are both very big **GLOW** fans. We are very much in love and hope to marry someday. But we do have one big problem: you are his favorite wrestler and he seems to become very "enthusiastic" every time you perform your sensually alluring belly dance. He says it makes him homesick for Cairo, Egypt. My problem is—now he expects me to perform the belly dance on our dates! I am not very coordinated. Is there any advice you can give me?

Laure Ringel
New Orleans LA

Dear Laure:
The Egyptian belly dance is very sensual and hypnotic. But it's not something you can learn overnight. Perhaps you should explain to Abdul that there are certain dances you can do that will make him just as "enthusiastic"!

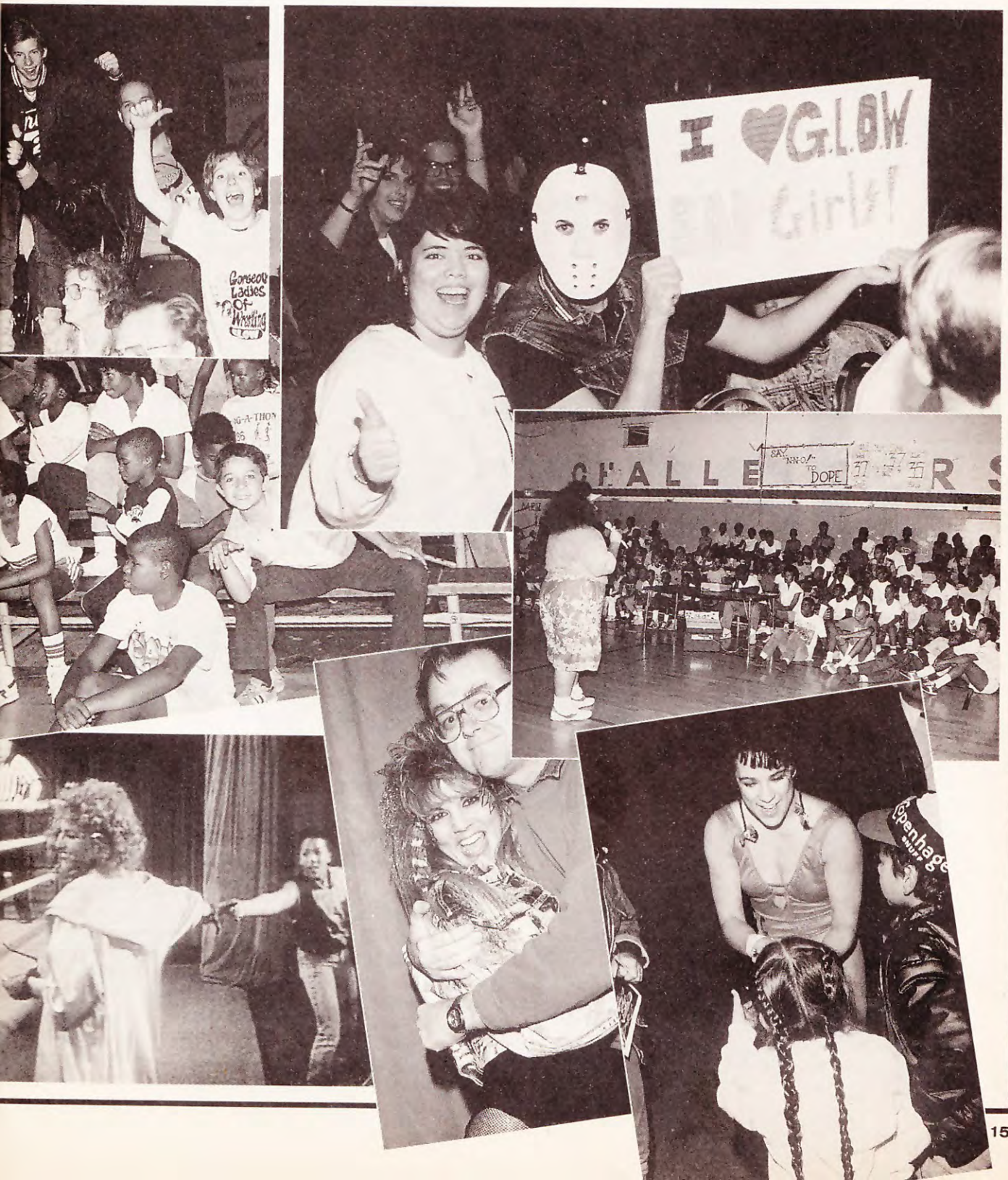
Dear Egypt:
You are my favorite **GLOW** wrestler. I'd hate to see you get messed up by that Red, Ninotchka. She is crazy. Every time I see you on **GLOW** I always fantasize about you. I think about all the things I would do if I got the chance. Like maybe we could go out to dinner or to a movie or something like that. What do you think?

Tom Reynolds
Roseville MI

Dear Tom:
I am very happy that you are so concerned about me. But as long as I have the ancient power of the pyramids with me, Ninotchka will not mess me up. Ninotchka is strong, but in a match with her, my strength will multiply like the grains of sand on the desert.

OUR FAVORITE PEOPLE: GLOW FANS

Where would the GLOW girls be without their loyal and devoted fans? Nowhere, that's where. And you won't find a better looking bunch of. . .well, you won't find a more *enthusiastic* bunch of fans anywhere than what you see at GLOW matches. In future issues, we'll be showcasing fans who show up on the GLOW tours. All you gotta do is come to the matches and see your favorite stars. And say *cheese*!



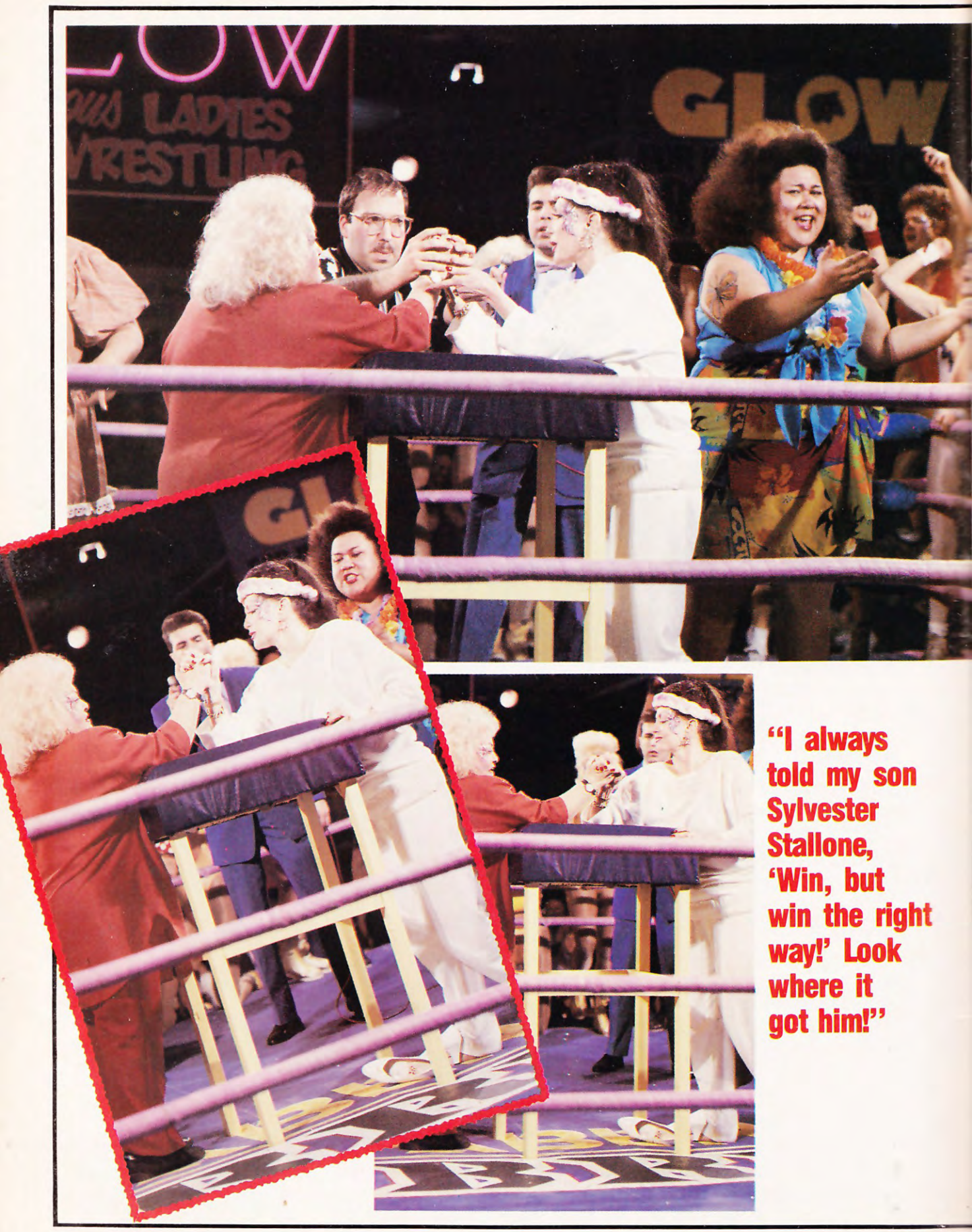
"IT'S A ROCKY ROAD TO VICTORY, BUT YOU GOTTA PLAY FAIR!"

Claims Jacqueline Stallone

Manager of the Good Girls

When Aunt Kitty tells you, "Good girls finish last," don't believe her. Being good is a rocky road to victory, but the straight-and-narrow still gets you there. I should know. I taught my son Sylvester Stallone to play and fight fair, and look where it got *him*.

Aunt Kitty just stands around and makes a lot of obnoxious noise and gets on people's nerves. She tells her girls all the dirty little tricks that she knows. But you'll never see Aunt Kitty get out there with her girls and work out. She



"I always told my son Sylvester Stallone, 'Win, but win the right way!' Look where it got him!"

can't touch her toes—she hasn't even *seen* her toes since Eisenhower was President!

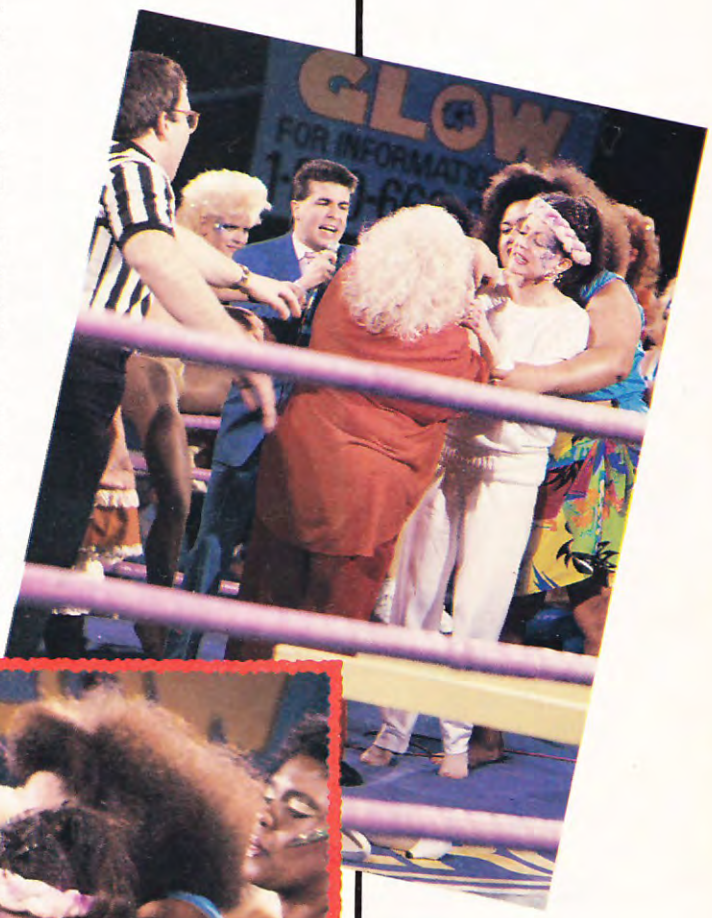
But me, I'm right out there on the gym floor with my Good Girls every day, building their morale, stretching when they stretch, bending when they bend, and sweating when they sweat. How can I tell my girls to work hard and discipline themselves if I don't do it myself?

I'm serious about my girls. Some of the wrestlers who train with me have had rough lives. Some grew up underprivileged. Some were wayward in their earlier days. I consider it my calling to save them either from their old ways or from the evil ways of the world. I teach them to keep their bodies in the finest fighting trim, and that means not only working out every day but also eating only the right foods and getting plenty of sleep. That's why I keep 'em in early, get 'em up early in the morning, and give 'em all the best encouragement, because we all need encouragement. I've always believed that the underdog can someday be top dog with the right encouragement. We all need a lift sometimes.

I'm a former boxer and wrestler myself. I was wrestling before my Good Girls were ever thought about by their mothers.

My main motto, the one I'm always repeating to my girls and the one I always taught Sylvester is: *Win, but win the right way!*

It's not always popular with everybody, but it does make you popular with the right people. ●



"The underdog can be top dog with the right encouragement. We all need a lift sometimes!"

BE ONE OF 10 LUCKY WINNERS!

Win A 1988 Autographed Collectors Edition GLOW Poster!

THAT'S RIGHT, we're offering 10 true collectors' items: each one a hand-enlarged, glossy, top-quality color print that's even larger than the posters in GLOW magazine! And each one will be signed by ALL the 1988 GLOW wrestlers! This is such a great prize, we have to repeat it:

★ *10 Lucky Winners will each get a 20"x24" top-quality poster print.*

★ *We're only printing 10, so these are going to be real collectors' items that will only become more valuable!*

★ *All the **GLOW** wrestlers in the picture will sign your poster!*

★ *A drawing will be held on May 15, 1988, to pick the 10 Winners!*

★ *This offer is not being made anywhere else, to insure the high quality and exclusive value of each personalized **GLOW** poster!*

★ *All you have to do to win is send in a coupon.* That's all!

*Just fill out the coupon to the right and send it or a typed letter with all the details to **GLOW** Magazine, 6565 Sunset Boulevard, Suite 520, Hollywood CA 90028.*

G4-88

GLOW Magazine, 6565 Sunset Boulevard, Suite 520, Hollywood CA 90028

Yes, I want to win a personalized, giant-sized, autographed poster of all of 1988's GLOW girls.

Name: _____
(print in ink)

Address: _____

City/State: _____ Zip: _____

SUNSET STRIP REPORT...

HOLLYWOOD TAKES HOLLYWOOD

PHOTOS & STORY BY JIM ROSENTHAL

A Night On The Town With GLOW's Rough 'N' Rowdy Reprobate

INVASION
1984
PLAYBOY
Corona

SUNSET STRIP REPORT...

DATELINE HOLLYWOOD—A white Cadillac stretch-limousine cruises Sunset Boulevard at 60 mph in search of the ever-elusive parking spot. Suddenly the driver slams his foot on the brake and the Cadillac screeches to a halt in front of the Rainbow, one of West Hollywood's traditional rock clubs, where luminaries like John Lennon, Jim Morrison and John Belushi once hung out. Out of the Caddy pops a GLOW girl with a flair for homey fashion touches. It's Hollywood dressed in a blue miniskirt and a blue top that hugs her attractive physique.

"Thanks for the ride, buddy!" she shouts at the driver, who stares at her through the passenger door window.

"You mean I don't get to come in with you after I drove all the way from the San Fernando Valley?" he asks in a pleading tone of voice.

"Absolutely not!" says Hollywood. She cuts through the menagerie of people waiting to get inside the club, and makes a beeline for the door, where the bouncer is waiting. It's 9:35 p.m. as she glides past the big bruiser, who seems afraid to protest, and slips into the comfortably close quarters with the other Rainbow partiers. Since it's Halloween, the Sunset Strip denizens are dressed even more bizarrely than they usually are at clubs, which is saying quite a lot.

Hollywood, disdaining alcohol as "something that takes the edge off my fighting skills," orders a Coke from the bartender. "Nice work with the handcuffs on that last show, Hollywood," he says. It turns out that he's a GLOW fan. "You have a way with metal, you know that?"

"Forget about the compliments, buddy. They get ya nowhere with this chick. Have you seen anyone I might want to get to know a little better?"

"Yeah, sure. Why don't ya check out the fuzz heading this way?"

Two young women dressed in black leather, wearing dark sunglasses and flashing badges and handcuffs, put a hand on Hollywood's shoulder.

"We're the heat and we want you to come quietly," says the cop with long blonde hair and a new set of cuffs.

"I'm not going anywhere with you guys, but if you think you're so tough, how about an arm wrestling contest, baby?" Hollywood challenges with a shy smile.

"You're on, baby," says the cop with the gamey confidence of a driver on the Los Angeles freeways. Hollywood leads her uniformed adversary to a video table and promptly defeats her in several battles of the biceps.

"I give up," says the officer. "As far as I'm concerned you're released on your own recognizance."

Hollywood breezes away from the juicy gendarmes and draws looks from every man and woman in the joint. She surveys the scene and decides to sit down with a motley looking bunch of guys who look like they've been exhumed from a heavy metal cemetery. "Hi, I'm Hollywood of the GLOW girls!" The reaction at the table varies from delight to apprehension.

"Wow, Hollywood, I never thought I'd get a chance to meet you in person, and in Hollywood of all places," says a two-fisted drinking man with wild blue hair. "Why don't you give us a sample of what you do on the GLOW show?"

He doesn't have to twist Hollywood's arm to get an immediate reaction. She bounds out of her seat and grabs him around the neck with an attractive-looking chokehold. His face begins to match the color of his hair. When Hollywood lets him go, he flies across the next table, spilling several drinks, and hits the floor with all the grace of a drunken clown.

"That doesn't hurt, does it?" Hollywood asks sweetly, helping the lad to his feet. "Now I guess you guys know that Hollywood is for real."

"I never really had any doubts," says the blue-haired victim, mentally rearranging his weekend plans to include a stint in front of a TV during the GLOW time slot.

After a few moments of pleasant social banter, Hollywood is on the move in the general direction of the dance floor. Hollywood, it should be revealed, is not just a good dancer—she's a great dancer. Her ability to dance is second only to her knack for putting an opponent in his or her place. And her choice of dance partners is impeccable. On this Halloween evening she decides to snub a devil and

"The guy put an unwanted hand on her arm. 'Get that hand off me, scum bucket,' she warned, 'if you plan to keep it for your old age!'"

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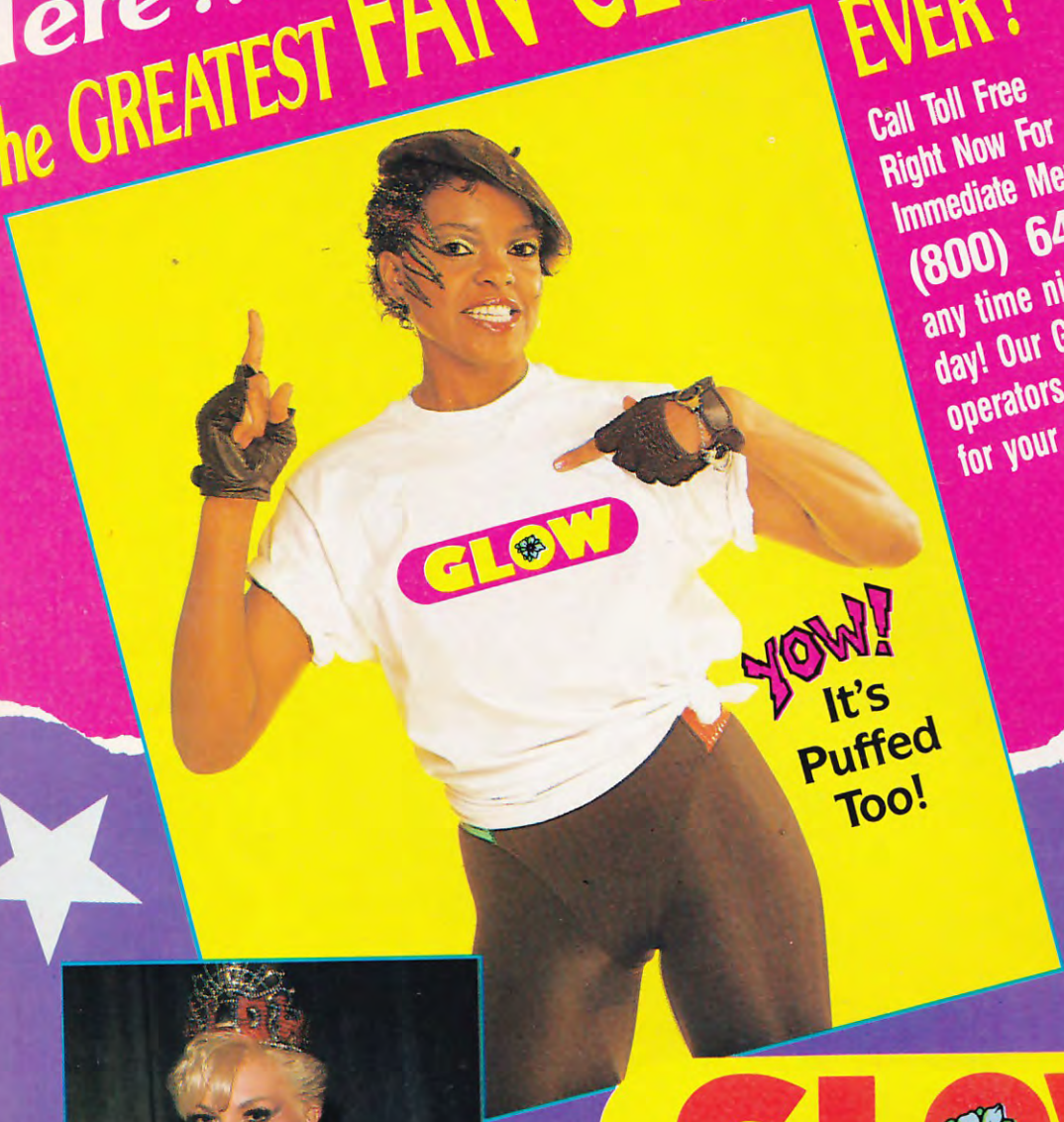

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GLOWroast

What Are GLOW's Good Girls Saying About . . .

DEMENTIA!

"Scientists are right now, as we speak, studying how long a human can live without a brain. They're checking Dementia's birth certificate!"

—*Tara the Southern Belle*

"The closest she ever comes to a brainstorm is a light drizzle!"

—*Debbie Debutante*

"Dementia will never hit you when you're down. She kicks you!"

—*California Doll*

"My idea of a marriage made in heaven: Dementia and Norman Bates!"

—*Mt. Fiji*

"When Dementia was in 6th grade, she wasn't like the other kids in her class. She was 18 years old!"

—*Americana*

"Dementia fell down the steps the other day. At the bottom, she looked around and wondered what all the noise was about!"

—*Ashley Cartier*

"She found a piece of rope once and spent the day wondering if she'd found a rope or lost a horse!"

—*Susie Spirit*

GLOWLINES

Greetings, Gossip Lovers! Want a sizzling earful of the latest scoops about the Gals of GLOW? Then you've come to the right place! It's time to get

Down-n-DIRTY

TOP SECRET GLOW SCOOPS FROM COLONEL NINOTCHKA

THE CROWN IS MINE!

Naturally, the premier story has to be triumph of Soviet Socialism over Yankee Imperialism—the proof of which was my supreme victory over that wimpy ringworm, AMERICANA, for capture of much heralded **GLOW** Crown. At last, **GLOW**'s Tiara of Power was on the head of a worthy professional athlete. I, Colonel Ninotchka, have shown that Russian intelligence, combined with strength and cunning, is key to creating wrestling world champions. Of course, there are those simple-minded fools who think TINA now possesses **GLOW** Crown. Some idiots even claim that they saw decisive match on television. But to them I say, you have been fooled. Video editors, lackeys of running dog capitalists, tampered with videotape! Ninotchka is still Number One—and she always will be! Oh, and if you happen to see Tina wearing **GLOW** Crown, it is only because I let her borrow it. But it is mine, do you understand? All mine!

LIL EGYPT ran into an old boyfriend while passing through the Middle East recently. She said she could not remember his name, but "the *fez* was familiar!"

ON A LIGHTER NOTE,

an embassy official shared a secret with me about why Summit was held in the U.S., instead of in U.S.S.R. Apparently, your CIA is afraid that if your President were to visit my great Motherland, he would prefer our lifestyle there so much, it is likely he would *defect*! Can you imagine. . . ? Czar Ronald! Ha Ha! Let me add another Ha!

MY REINFORCEMENTS HAVE ARRIVED!

Raisa Gorbachev, who is so much prettier and more dignified than America's plastic First Lady, had another surprise for me. She is sending her niece from Leningrad to live in the States and become my apprentice. The young woman, whose name is TANYA, wants nothing more than to be GLOW champion like her idol, yours truly. And so it appears that there is a hand-picked successor for Ninotchka's Crown —a matter of which I take pride. Mother Russia has taken an interest in nurturing female wrestlers in the way she has cared for male chess players for hundreds of years. Now, it is *our* time. *We* are the future! I look forward to Tanya's debut on TV.

QUITTERS NEVER WIN!

Besides satisfaction of whipping Americana, there was yet another victory for me. It seems that Americana, her career in shambles and tortured by embarrassment, has decided to *quit wrestling*! No doubt she has finally realized the futility of trying to defend herself against a truly superior opponent. Of course, she should have known from start that she lacked ability to compete. Why, just looking at her, one can see she is scrawny, not robust like Eastern European women. And even though Americana had years of weight training and gymnastics, compared to a smarter wrestler with scientific winning system like mine, she is helpless as a fist without bones! I am happy to report that she has left GLOW to run home to Skokie, Illinois, with her red, white & blue tail between her legs! Pity the poor loser! Ha Ha Ha!

ON A RECENT TALK SHOW,

HOLLYWOOD AND VINE were asked if special training was necessary to become a shoplifter. Hollywood replied, "Naw, ya pick it up as ya go along!" and then Vine added, "Yeah, it's a gift!"

BINKY!

That's what Jacqueline Stallone, Good Girl manager, used to call her little Rambo. She also called him Stinky, she confessed not long ago. And do you know Sylvester's real first name? It was Tyrone. Tyrone Stallone—before his father changed it!

AX-IDENT!

DEMENTIA had an unfortunate little "ax-ident" last week while walking in her sleep. She wandered into SUSIE SPIRIT's room and chopped her bed into bite-size bits. Don't worry about Susie, though. She was showering at the time and missed all the fun! Such a spoil-sport is that snooty Susie!

ANGEL, THE BIKER CHICK may be closing down her ptomaine palace, better known as Angel's Hell's Kitchen. Running a diner is just "too much work," complains Angel, who is most independent-minded waitress on earth. She refuses to take orders from anyone!

NO HOLDS BARRED

Continued from page 7

NAUGHTY NEIGHBORS?

I recently had some new neighbors move in next door to me. Wanting to make friends, I invited their two children over to watch **GLOW** with me. I don't know what it is about your show. . .all you have is beautiful women, great wrestling, hot raps and hilarious skits! **GLOW**, you've won me over for good. Incidentally, my two neighbors are also hooked! You truly have an excellent show!

Keith Main
Escondido CA

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

I recently purchased your debut issue of **GLOW** magazine and I was really impressed. The ladies are beautiful and the stories are funny and quite entertaining. I was wondering if there was any way that your magazine could come out every week instead of once a month?

Ernie Balasco
Tucson AZ

We don't want you to get too much of a good thing, Ernie.

SICK & TIRED

When is all this cheating and rule-breaking going to come to an end? I'm sick and tired of watching a wrestling match turn into a bar brawl because so many of the cheaters can't find it in them to abide by the rules. Something has to be done about this—and mighty soon, too!

Marilyn Mays
Oshkosh WI

Here, here! We suggest that you complain to the Las Vegas Police Department and your local clergy. No—just kidding!

DON'T LOSE YOUR COOL

I was watching a match not too long ago and I got really upset. Susie Spirit was going up against the dangerous Headhunter. I had a feeling something evil was about to happen, and I was right! The nasty Headhunter broke Susie's arm! But Susie never lost her cool! She didn't resort to bad sportsmanship or cheating or anything else. How does she do it?

Laurie Loonig
Hamilton OH

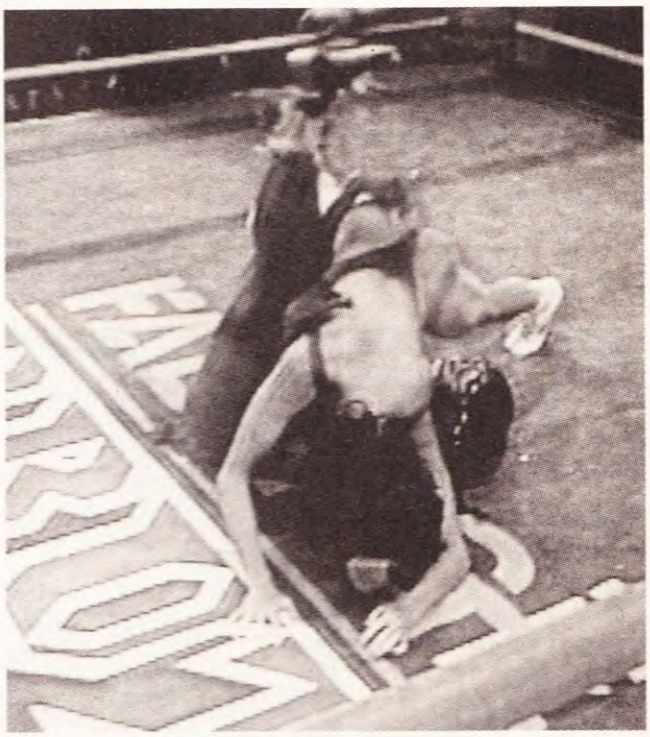
She counts to ten?

GLOW BEFORE SEX

Now that I've talked my husband into watching **GLOW** every weekend, I can't make him stop! In fact, he's such an avid watcher that he now insists on wrestling with me before we go into the bedroom to make whoopee. He's never been more frisky, and I have you to thank!

S. Sanowitz
Bronx NY

Susie Spirit slams Headhunter just before she hurts her arm (below); Mountain Fiji (bottom) can't get enough of a good thing.



NEW FACES

First of all I'd like to tell all of you involved with **GLOW** magazine how much I enjoy reading it. The magazine is a lot of fun as well as being informative and reliable. However, I want to know why it is that so many of my **GLOW** favorites from the first season are gone! I called the **GLOW** phone numbers and spoke with Olympia and Corporal Kelly, so I guess there is still hope. The second season is still great with the **GLOW** Summer Games and the new videos to name just a few. Keep up the good work, but let's hear from our regular favorites!

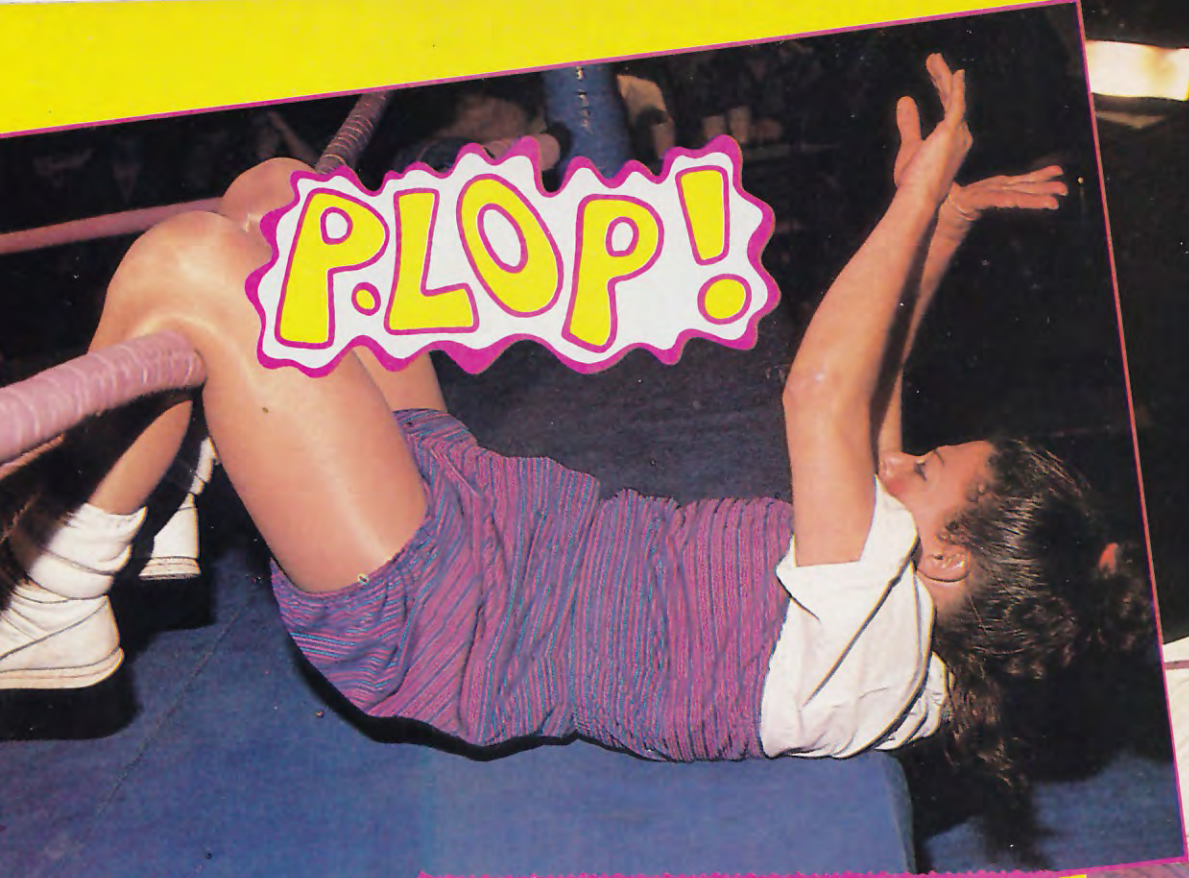
Marty Monahan
West Islip NY

ZELDA THE NERD'S FIRST GLOW MATCH

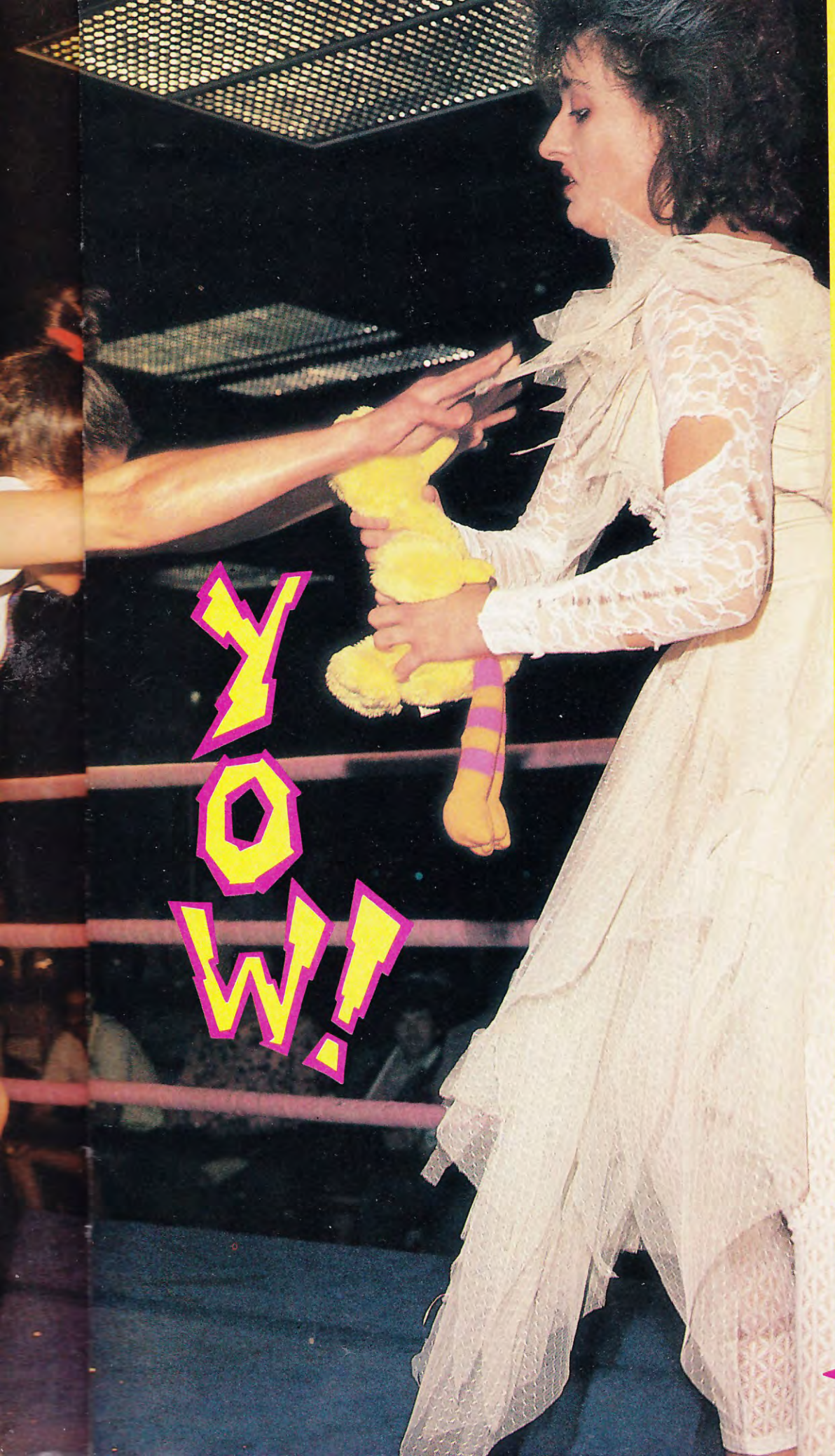
(vs DEADLY DEMENTIA)

"*!@!#?!!"

Brookdale, Ohio, whiz kid Zelda the Nerd may know her way around a slide rule and a wide range of computer hard- and soft-ware, but how will she handle herself in the **GLOW** ring? And can this innocent young woman, who's prone to pratfalls, keep at bay one of the most dangerous wrestlers anywhere: Dementia.

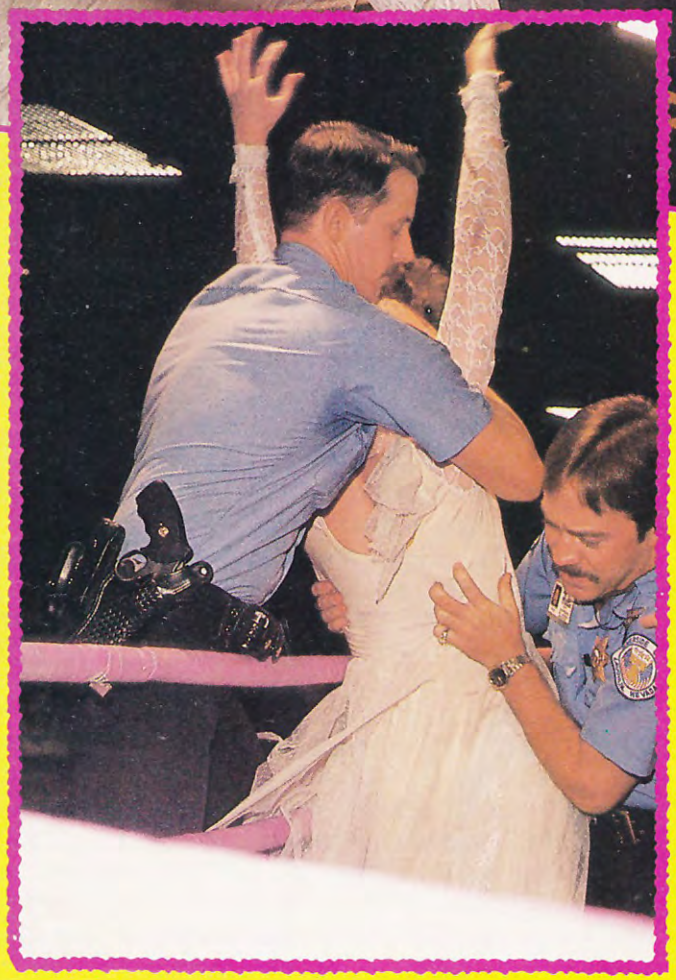


Things don't look very promising for Zelda when she stumbles on her way to the ring, falls down, awkwardly gets to her feet (both of which could best be described as left), then gets stuck in the ropes as she tries to enter the ring. Luckily for her, her opponent Dementia has her mind—well, what passes for a mind anyway—on a new Big Bird doll. (She seems to be deciding whether to kiss it, choke it, or chop it in two.)



Dementia hasn't been looking herself lately. A doctor at the asylum has suggested that some strange personality or alter ego buried deep within her consciousness is beginning to take over Dementia's mind. She's lost weight, become more gaunt, and is displaying more aberrant behavior than usual. "I'd rather she wouldn't wrestle for a while," says Doctor Think, a clinical psychologist familiar with Dementia's case. "Some very severe pathology has occurred in recent months, and we suspect that one of her buried personalities is taking control of Dementia. We've seen wild swings in her behavior [*he's not talking about axes—Editor*], and even her looks are changing, which is common for this type of personality disturbance. We'd rather she withdraw from GLOW until we get an idea of what kind of pathology we're dealing with now, but there's nothing we can do under GLOW's contract with Dementia's legal guardians."

So there you have it. Dementia may now be more unstable and dangerous than she's ever been, and her mind could snap at any time—perhaps even while she's in the ring. And yet the geniuses at **GLOW** have chosen to put her into the ring with Zelda, an unsuspecting novice wrestler.



Surprisingly, however, the bright and resourceful Zelda (who actually calls herself Zelda the *Brain*) holds her own once she flops... falls...stumbles into the ring with the demented one. And like the boxer who only has to keep on his feet in the ring with the champ in order to win $100, Zelda manages to kill enough time and stay out of Dementia's clutches long enough to let Dementia go flying off into Crazyville once again. Security comes running in, grabs the ax-flailing Sweetheart of the Asylum, and carries her off—leaving Zelda behind to claim the victory. ●

SPECIAL REPORT

HAZARDOUS DUTY
BY SCOOP ROBERTS

SPIKE & CHAINSAW

MISUNDERSTOOD GIRLS... OR TOXIC WASTE?

The Heavy Metal Sisters Carry A Torch For Our GLOW Interviewer!

Without a doubt, they're the wildest, most dangerous and feared tag team in GLOW history. Chainsaw and Spike: the Heavy Metal Sisters. Each week they maim, maul and terrorize their opponents, to the horror and amazement of wrestling fans everywhere. Not many folks know the real story behind this terrible, terrifying twosome, so I thought it was time for some in-depth reporting.

I started by reviewing the files kept in the GLOW offices. Every wrestler is required to pass two tests, a physical and a mental examination. What kind of looney would pass these nutcases on any type of mental exam? These two who have pulled every trick in the book from puncturing the arm of Lil Egypt with a railroad spike, to branding the Farmer's Daughter in the ring with a red-hot branding iron. The signature on the release papers gave me my answer: Dr. Simon Coe, of the state mental hospital.

When I visited him, Dr. Coe made his case clear and simple:

"We first released Chainsaw and Spike because we thought it would be very good therapy for them. You know, improve things."

I wasn't buying this poppycock for a minute. I asked the good doctor just how their mental health had improved since the Heavy Metal Sisters began wrestling.

"Well, for one thing, instead of beating up the doctors and nurses here at the hospital, they beat up their opponents and take their anger out in the ring."

I couldn't believe my ears! "So you'd rather have those innocent GLOW girls get hurt in the ring than take care of those twisted sisters yourself?" I had this quack on the run, now.

"How would you like a nice long shot with a ten-inch needle?" he replied.

Well, nobody likes shots, and I'm no hero, so I took my investigation to its next stage. I called up Aunt Kitty, their manager. (How anyone could manage these two is beyond me!) I asked her if I could interview Chainsaw and Spike and she said as long as there was something in it for her, it would be no problem. Next to her stomach, the biggest thing about Aunt Kitty is her greed. I gave her 20 bucks and 14 double cheeseburgers, and she agreed to let me have half an hour with the demonic duo. Here's some of what they said:

URGHHHHH!!

SPECIAL REPORT

GLOW: What would you say is the best thing about GLOW?

CHAINSAW: Us!! You stupid little twerp!

GLOW: How do you two train? I mean, how do you get in shape?

SPIKE: Well, sometimes we like to wrestle our way to the front of the crowd at hard rock concerts.

GLOW: Is it true that you were there the night Ozzy Osbourne bit the head off a bat?

CHAINSAW: Just who do you think ate the rest of it, numbnuts?

GLOW: I see. And what would you say is your biggest challenge in GLOW?

CHAINSAW: To conquer Mt. Fiji. One day, I'd like to chop her down with my Black & Decker like a big, fat Christmas tree.

GLOW: And what would you put under her?

SPIKE: Little Fiji! Ha Ha Ha Ha!

CHAINSAW: Why don't ya ask us if we like dogs?

GLOW: Okay. Do you two like dogs?

CHAINSAW: Only if they're cooked just right! Ha Ha Ha Ha!

GLOW: That's really disgusting!

SPIKE: Aw, come on. Don't be so unfriendly. How about a kiss for your baby?

GLOW: I'd rather kiss a razor blade!

CHAINSAW: That can be arranged, slime face!

GLOW: I've always heard that people from Los Angeles were supposed to be laid back. You two hardly fit that description.

SPIKE: Ha! That's how much you know! We love to lay back the heads of our opponents and get in there real close with the blowtorch...

CHAINSAW: Or the chainsaw! Ha Ha Ha!

GLOW: I talked to your doctor and he says that wrestling has improved your condition.

CHAINSAW: Huh? What doctor? There's nothing wrong with us?

GLOW: Oh? I suppose those straitjackets you're

wearing are the latest Paris fashions.

SPIKE: Listen, if you keep talking like that, we're gonna become real good pals. We might even go out on a date with you.

GLOW: Okay! I'll stop!

CHAINSAW: Much better. Now come over here and undo these buckles on the backs of our jackets.

GLOW: Nothin' doin'! If you think I'm gonna let you two run wild, you must be nuts!

SPIKE: But we *are* nuts. Don't you remember?

GLOW: Oh yeah, I forgot for a moment.

CHAINSAW: Because we're so beautiful, you can't concentrate.

GLOW: Oh, sure. You're as pretty as a picture. A picture of a toxic waste site! Who does your makeup, some hard hat with a shovel?

CHAINSAW: Gee, this lame-o is almost as funny as a broken arm.

SPIKE: Let's break his arm and find out for sure.

The sisters were getting that strange look in their eyes like they do when they're about to slip out of their straitjackets and torture some poor opponent in the ring. So I thought it was time to go. Besides, Aunt Kitty would be done with those double cheeseburgers by now, and I couldn't afford to refill her stomach.

When all was said and done, I was convinced that the Heavy Metal Sisters were crazier and more dangerous than ever. And that whoever faces them in the ring has a lot more to worry about than victory. With these two, you had better worry about survival! ●

SPIKE & CHAINSAW

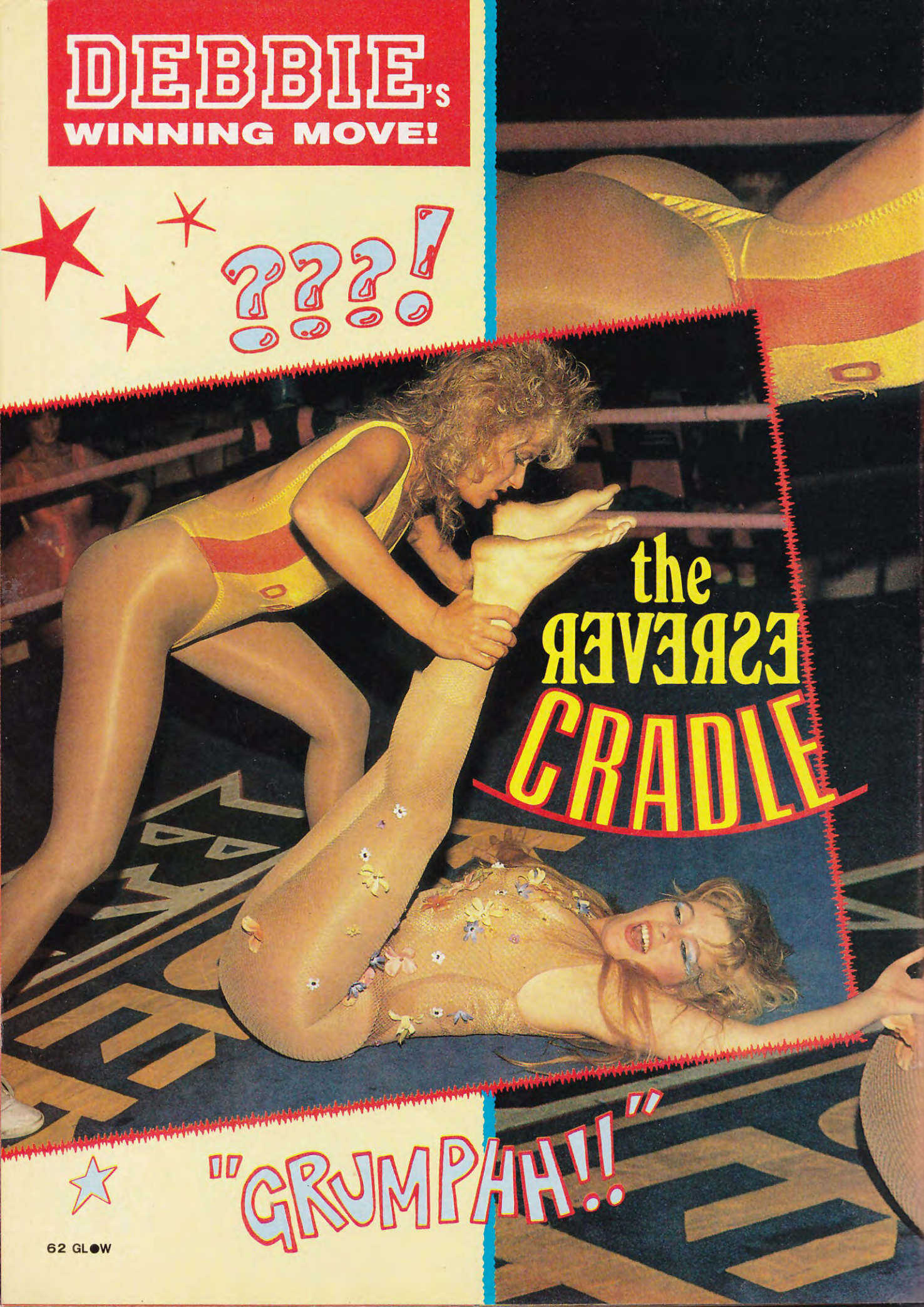
AW
EIIIII!!!
GLOW
GORGEOUS LADIES OF WRESTLING

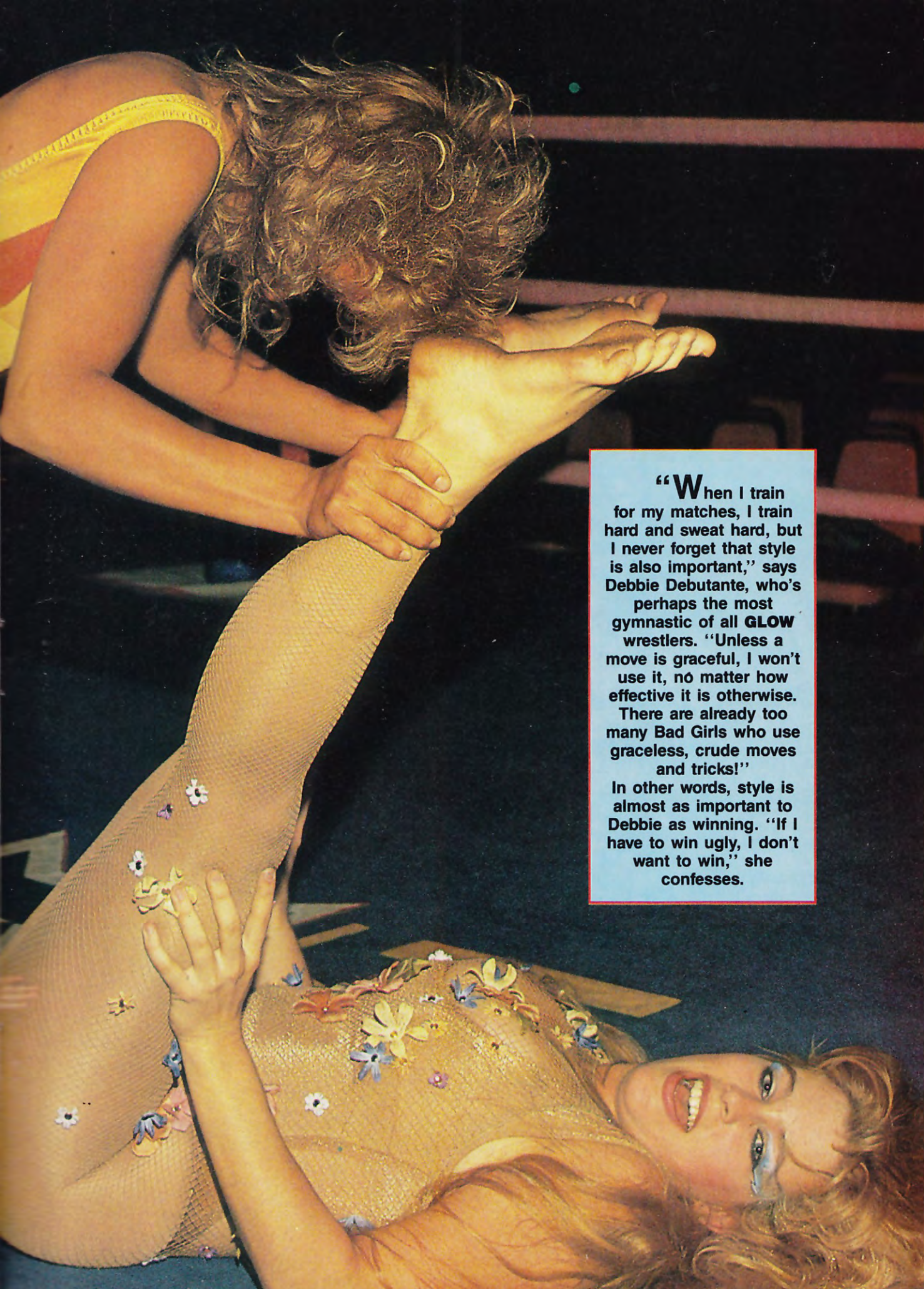
Rappin' With Aunt Kitty

I'm Aunt Kitty
Telling you all
My girls know
How to have a ball
And all of GLOW
Will soon be mine
With Broadway
Rose, Hollywood
and Vine
My girls are clever
Strong and quick
And all those
goodie-goods
Just make me sick
You gotta be tough
Hot and pretty
That's the only way
You can join
Aunt Kitty

AUNT KITTY AND BROADWAY ROSE

DEBBIE's WINNING MOVE!



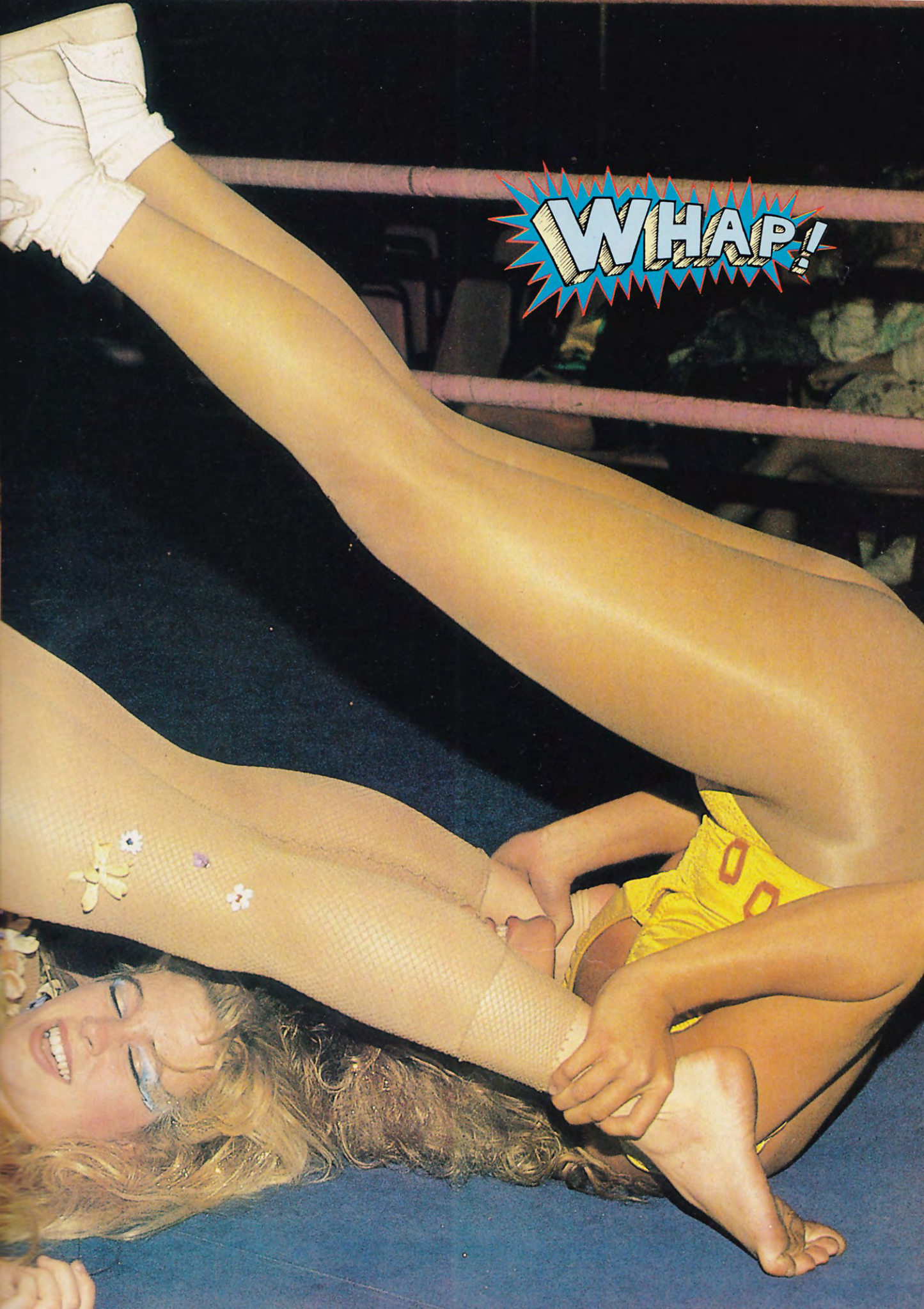


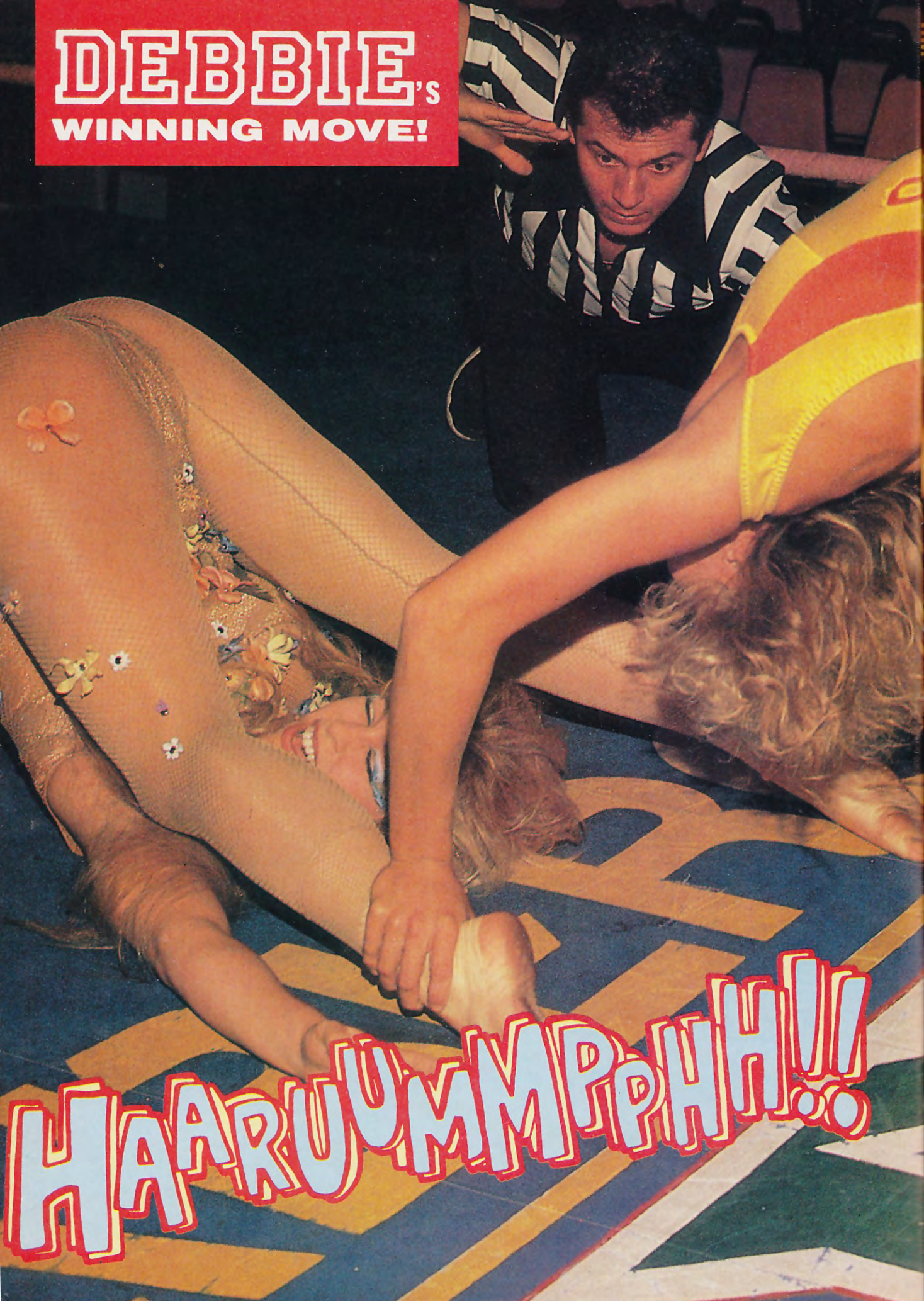
"When I train for my matches, I train hard and sweat hard, but I never forget that style is also important," says Debbie Debutante, who's perhaps the most gymnastic of all **GLOW** wrestlers. "Unless a move is graceful, I won't use it, no matter how effective it is otherwise. There are already too many Bad Girls who use graceless, crude moves and tricks!"

In other words, style is almost as important to Debbie as winning. "If I have to win ugly, I don't want to win," she confesses.

DEBBIE'S WINNING MOVE!

So far, Debbie has been able to match stylish and graceful maneuvers with a winning record. Audiences never fail to be impressed by her backflips off the top turnbuckles, her cartwheels across the ring, her flying leglocks and other seemingly impossible moves that make people turn to each other and exclaim, "Did you see *that*? Did she really do *that*?" "My dream ultimately is to be a world-class gymnast," Debbie says. "That's why I train for several hours every day and keep my body buffed. I need strength, stamina, pin-point balance and concentration to keep at the peak of my performance. Ultimately I'd like to compete in the Olympics."


WHAP!

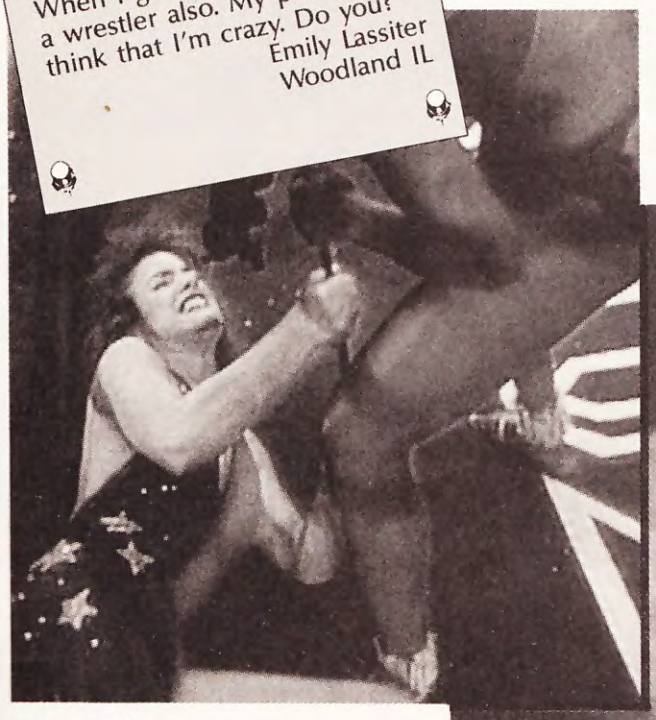

DEBBIE'S
WINNING MOVE!
HAARUUMMPPHH!!

In the meantime, Debbie uses her supple body and amazing strength to subdue her **GLOW** opponents. And in keeping with her mania for personal style, she often pins them with her amazing Reverse Cradle, which is as enjoyable to watch as it is effective. For instance, in the match here with new wrestler Godiva, Debbie moves in for the kill after slamming the Coventry, England, native (whose idea of keeping her body buffed has another meaning) to the mat. Grabbing Godiva's feet, Debbie dives over her body, landing head to head and bringing Godiva's feet along for the ride. This movement effectively rocks Godiva up on her shoulders for the pin. In order to concentrate her strength on pushing Godiva's feet into the mat, Debbie arches her back into a Reverse Cradle—so that she looks like a crab (though a *stylish* crab, of course). Godiva, in this case, is immobilized and her shoulders are pinned to the blue. "I'm really happy about the Reverse Cradle and how it's working out," Debbie beams. "It took me a lot of hours practicing in the ring to perfect it. Now I'm working on another pin that's really *really* spectacular—and very, very stylish besides. But I'm not ready to unveil it till I've got it down to something truly amazing and wonderful!" ●

ONE-ON-ONE
AMERICANA

One-on-One is your chance to communicate directly with your favorite GLOW wrestlers. Write to the GLOW star of your choice at GLOW Magazine, 6565 Sunset Boulevard, Suite 520, Hollywood CA 90028. We'll print the best letters in each issue—along with each GLOW girl's response!

Dear Americana:
I watch you on TV every week and I think you're great. When I grow up, I'd like to be a wrestler also. My parents think that I'm crazy. Do you?
Emily Lassiter
Woodland IL



Dear Emily:
Wrestling's a great profession, but it sounds like you're too young to know exactly what you want to do years from now. In high school (even college) you'll have plenty of opportunities to take classes. At that point you can decide.

Dear Americana:
Beating the Royal Hawaiian for the **GLOW** Crown was indeed rough and tough. But fighting Ninotchka is very bad! Ninotchka is tough and strong, but so are you! Other girls may fight for the sake of winning, but you fight for dignity. I know you can win and I'm not saying that just because you're my favorite wrestler—I'm saying that because I know it's true. I know you can do it.
Juan Estrada
Chicago IL

Dear Juan:
*It's an honor for me to wear the **GLOW** Crown. I'll gladly defend it against Ninotchka or other challengers. Ninotchka is very treacherous! It's going to be a long, grueling bout, but with people like you in my corner, I have all the inspiration I need to get the job done, even if she cheats every chance she gets and fights illegally like she did in our first match.*

Dear Americana,
I'm tired of watching you play Miss Goodie-two-shoes. Why don't you start to bend the rules a little and cheat every now and then. It would really pay off.
Tom Wadkins
Willow Glen WI

Dear Tom,
Cheaters never win and winners never cheat!

FUN 'N' GAMES

1 The worst advice Ninotchka ever got was:

A. *Be prepared*
B. *Be careful*
C. *Be yourself*

2 Hollywood recently said that Mountain Fiji looks "melancholy" because she:

A. *"Looks down in the dumps!"*
B. *"Is a real sad sack!"*
C. *"Has a head like a melon and a face like a collie!"*

3 At a recent GLOW dinner, when Aunt Kitty was asked to pass her plate down the table, she replied:

A. *"No, idiot, you pass the food up here!"*
B. *"Do ya want it overhanded or underhanded, nitwit?"*
C. *"Which one do you want, my upper plate or my lower?"*

4 When Chainsaw told her psychiatrist, "I'm always forgetting things. What should I do?" he replied:

A. *"Tie a string around your finger!"*
B. *"Tie a string around your chainsaw!"*
C. *"Pay me in advance!"*

5 Ninotchka proudly shows off a photo of herself at a high-ranking society event at the Russian Embassy. She's the one:

A. *Holding up two fingers behind Gorbachev's head*
B. *Pouring a fifth of vodka into the punchbowl*
C. *Delicately stepping on her cigar so it won't burn the rug*

It's GLOW Trivia Time

What's the scoop behind those gorgeous gals and nasty ne'er-do-wells who wrestle in the GLOW ring each week? Here's a quiz that'll separate you diehard GLOW fans from folks who just happen to tune in.

6 Dementia always gets a stabbing sensation in her eye when she drinks tea because:

A. She's allergic to it
B. It creates a chemical imbalance in her body
C. She never takes the spoon out of the cup

7 Beastie's not the type to eat her heart out over anything because:

A. *She couldn't care less about anything*
B. *She couldn't care less about anyone*
C. *She'd probably break her teeth*

8 Most folks say the Soul Patrol have a lot of good left in them because:

A. They're not so bad
B. They're different people out of the ring
C. There has to be some good left—you never see any good coming out of them

9 Corporal Kelly once swam through shark-infested waters without being bitten because:

A. *She swims real fast*
B. *She kicks better than they bite*
C. *The sharks paid her professional courtesy*

10 Spanish Red holds people openmouthed with her conversation.

A. They are stunned by her comments
B. They are shocked by her statements
C. They can't stop yawning

11 Tara the Southern Belle's stories about her life on the plantation always have a happy ending because:

A. *She meets a handsome young cadet from VMI*
B. *She meets a dashing young officer from Fort Benning*
C. *Everybody's delighted when her stories are finally over*

Answers: 1 to 11: C

How do you stack up as a GLOW fan?

9-11: *A real champ*
6- 8: *You missed some shows*
2- 5: *You don't pay attention*
0- 1: *A real chump*

EXCLUSIVE FAREWELL

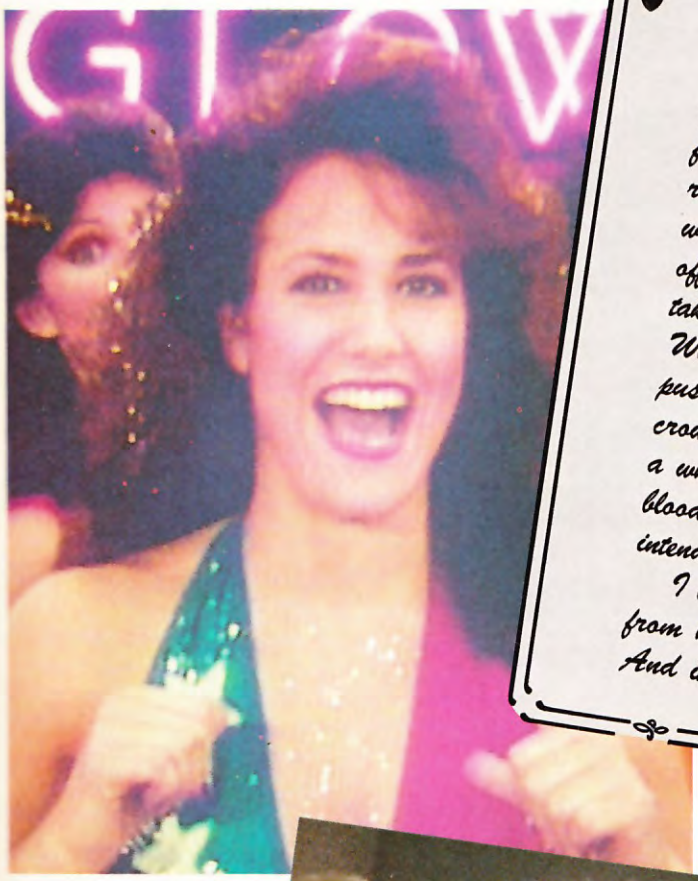
"I'M FED UP! I QUIT! I'M ELOPING WITH A SPECIAL GUY!" Claims Americana

Ex-GLOW Champ Bares All In This Special Open Letter To Her Fans!

Dear Fans:

I am writing this letter from the airport, where I'm waiting to catch a plane that will take me back home and away from the world of GLOW. My eyes are red and teary and my heart is as heavy as Mt. Fiji as I sit here and relive the past few weeks, but I feel it's important to explain my actions to you, in the hope that you will someday again give me your support.

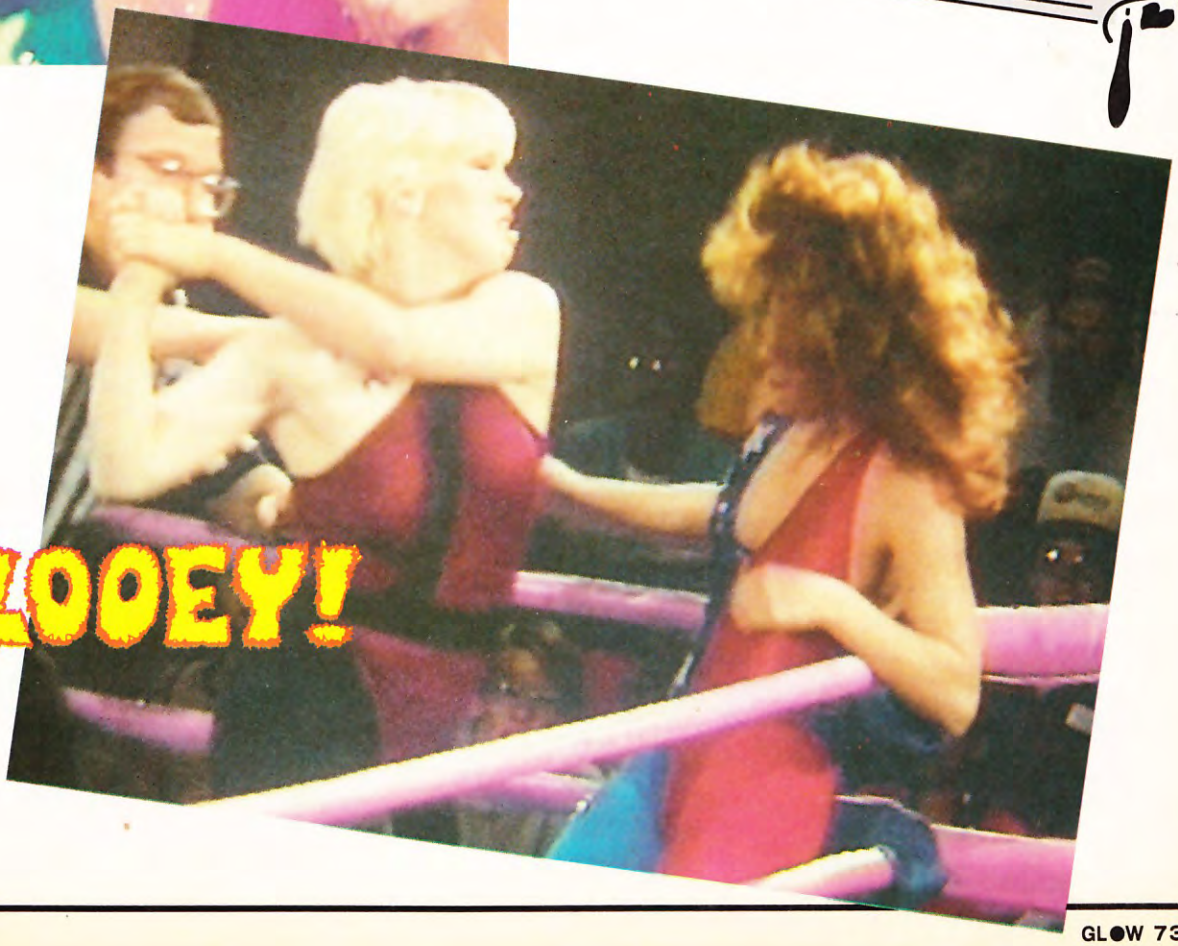
Let me begin by saying I don't like quitters. I've never been one, and I certainly never thought I'd be quitting GLOW and professional wrestling. My years in GLOW, and especially my reign as GLOW World Champion, were the most fun and rewarding times of my life, and I'll treasure those good memories always. But



ever since I lost my GLOW Crown to Colonel Ninotchka, things have changed both professionally and personally for me. It's kind of a Bad News/Good News scenario, I guess.

The Bad News started the moment the GLOW Crown and championship were stripped from me by that chicken from Kiev. If you recall, Ninotchka jumped the gun and started wailin' away on me before the match was officially started—even before I had a chance to take off my sparkly red, white & blue cape! When the referee tried to intervene, she only pushed him out of the way. Even the roar of the crowd crying, "USA! USA!" didn't faze her a whit. She was so single-minded in her lust for blood, all she could see before her was her intended victim. . . me!

I had no time to react, let alone defend myself from her illegal barrage of punches and kicks. And it was those kicks that proved most



SPLOOEY!

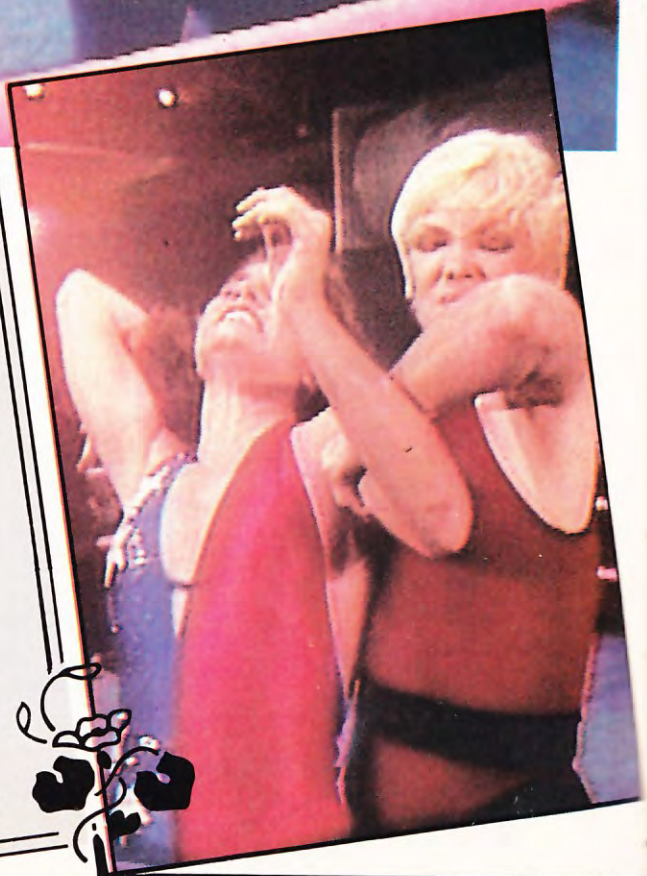
devastating to me. Over and over, she unleashed a fury of vicious kicks to my left knee, and didn't stop until it was crushed to a pulp.

In the ensuing chaos, Riviera Hotel security was called to pry her off me, paramedics arrived to whisk me off to the hospital, the ring announcer and referee were overwhelmed, and Ninotchka grabbed the microphone and declared herself the GLOW champion!

I was rushed to Emergency where, after four hours of surgery, I woke up to the news that my knee will never be the same. My doctor says I'm lucky to still be walking, and he says I might have to forget about continuing a career in professional sports.

But the physical pain I suffered could in no way compare to my emotional trauma when I was told that the GLOW officials upheld Ninotchka's so-called "victory." She cheated and stole my crown—and got away with it!

In due time, there was another championship match and, I'm happy to say, Tina Ferrari beat



Ninotchka. But, as far as my career was concerned, the die was already cast. I may be finished with wrestling. . . and with GLOW!

Now I'm going home to Skokie, Illinois, to "lick my wounds," as they say, and recover. With my loving family giving me strength, and my joyful memories to keep my inspired, I will concentrate on healing. Maybe with time and a little luck, my hurt feelings—if not my aching knee—will subside. I promise to do my best to make that happen.

About my career. . . I know I must be realistic and not expect to wrestle again. But yet, there's a burning desire in my soul that makes the ring call to me like a siren's song. So, alas, I shall wait and see. . . and hope.

I fantasize about returning to GLOW and recapturing my Crown and championship. Maybe I should be "smarter" next time, like Ninotchka and the Bad Girls, and learn a few dozen dirty tricks. Maybe that's the way to win—surely it's easier than training and hard work.

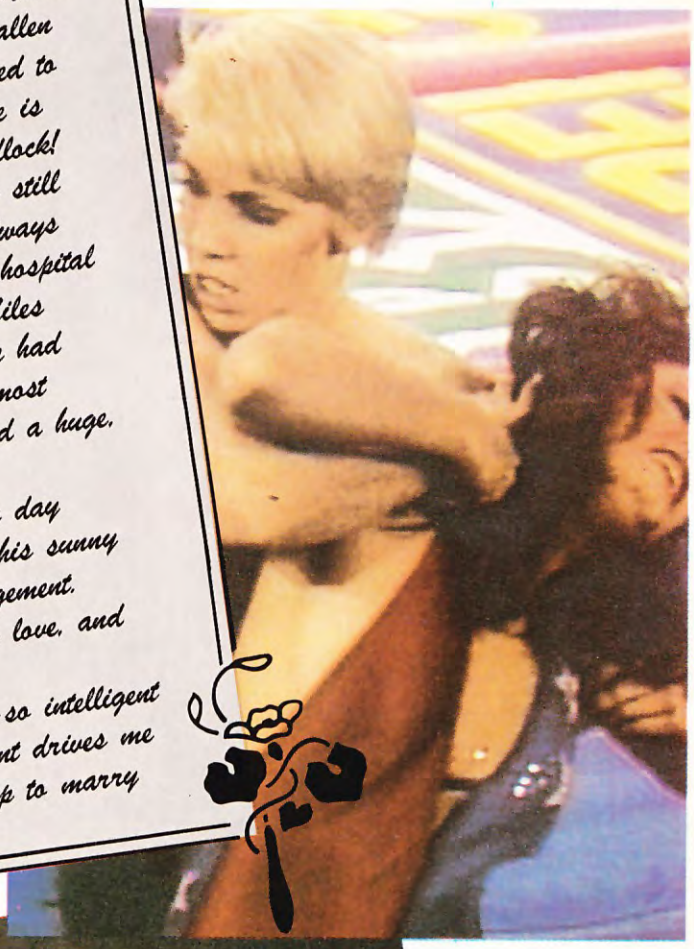
Maybe. . . maybe not.

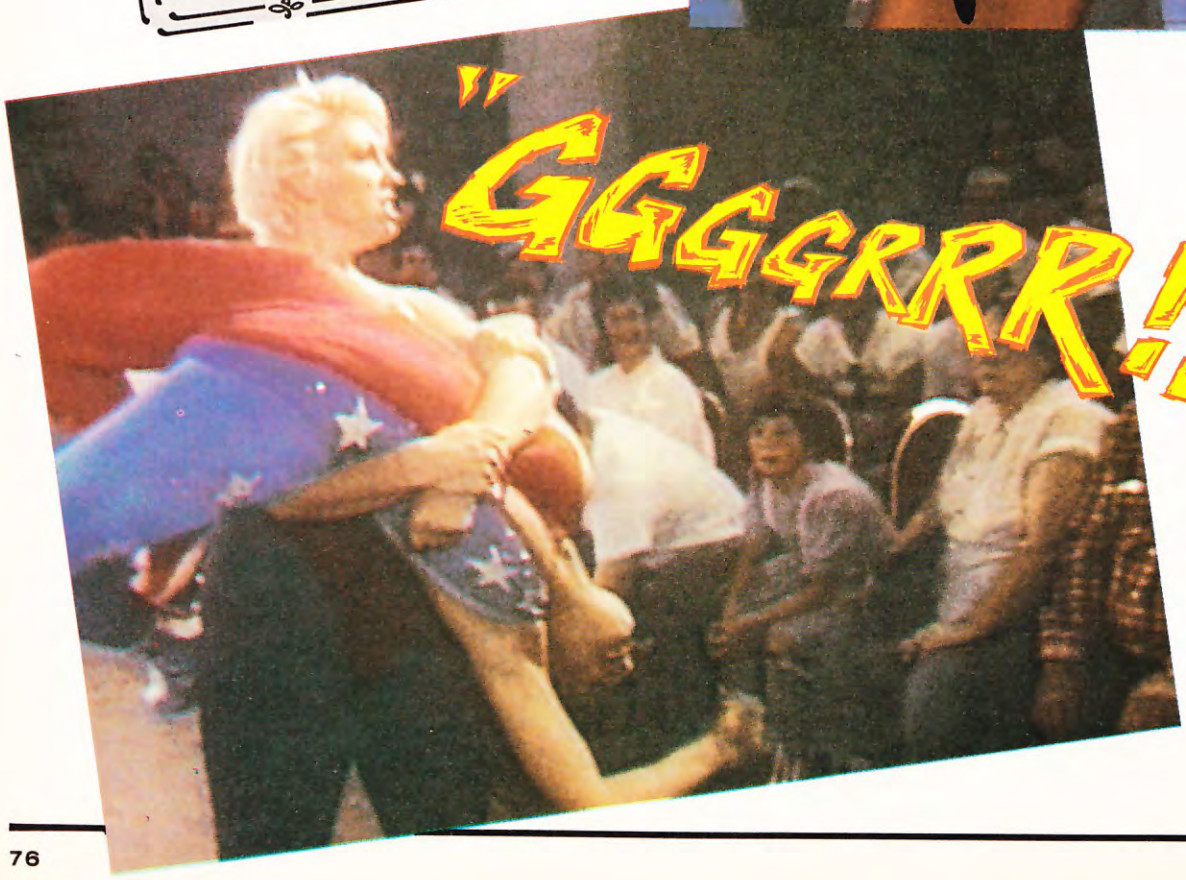
Okay, remember I said there was Good News, too? Well, there is and it's a doozy! I've fallen madly in love and am engaged to be married to a terrific guy! I'm sure you'll agree, as he is someone you all know. . . Sir Miles Headlock!

It all happened so quickly, my head is still spinning. (As for Miles, his head is always spinning!) I remember coming-to in my hospital bed, opening my eyes and seeing Sir Miles sitting there on the television that a nurse had wheeled in next to my bed. He had the most concerned look on his face as he clutched a huge, gorgeous bouquet of flowers for me.

He showed up on my TV set every day thereafter, always bringing little gifts, his sunny personality, and never-ending encouragement. Before we knew it, we were deeply in love, and very ecstatic.

Sir Miles is such a gentleman—so intelligent and cultured. And his English accent drives me wild! I always figured I'd grow up to marry





some fellow from the good ol' U.S.A. (I am Americana, for Pete's sake!), but love doesn't follow logic. In any case, I'm not complaining.

I'm bringing Sir Miles back to Illinois to meet my family and friends, and we'll set a date to marry there in the near future. I've taken the microchip that contains all of his memory programs from the GLOW computer, and as I write I'm looking at it. If we decide to stay in Skokie, I'll probably open my own gym, and Sir Miles is considering an offer to be the weatherman on a local TV station. Whatever we do, you can be sure we'll let you—our fabulous fans—know as soon as possible. We both love you more than we can say!

I just heard our flight announced, so I must run. I pray you'll understand and agree with what I've presented here. Hope it's not long before we're together again, somewhere, somehow.

All the best,

Americana

GLOW STAR OF THE FUTURE!

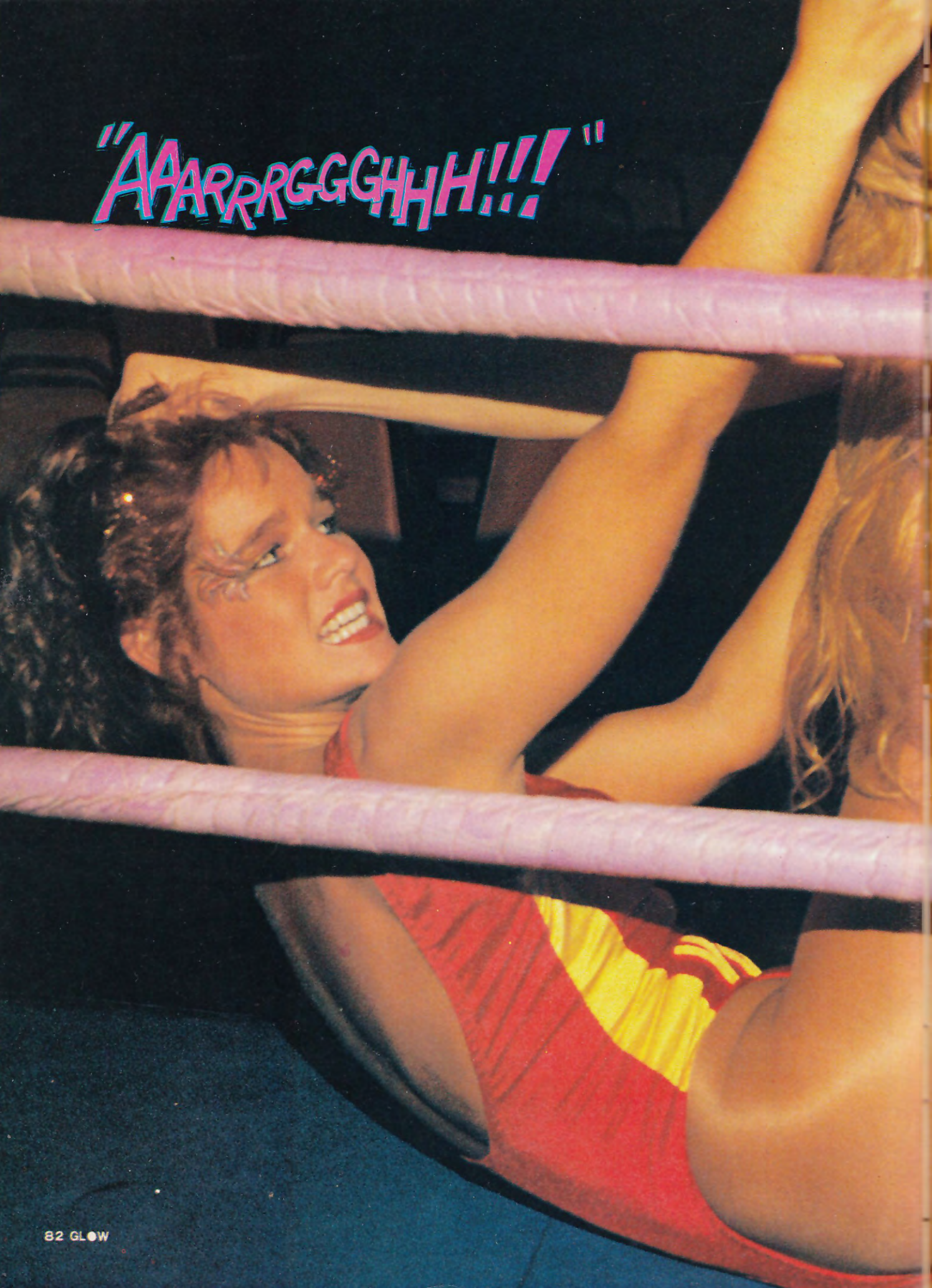
GODIVA

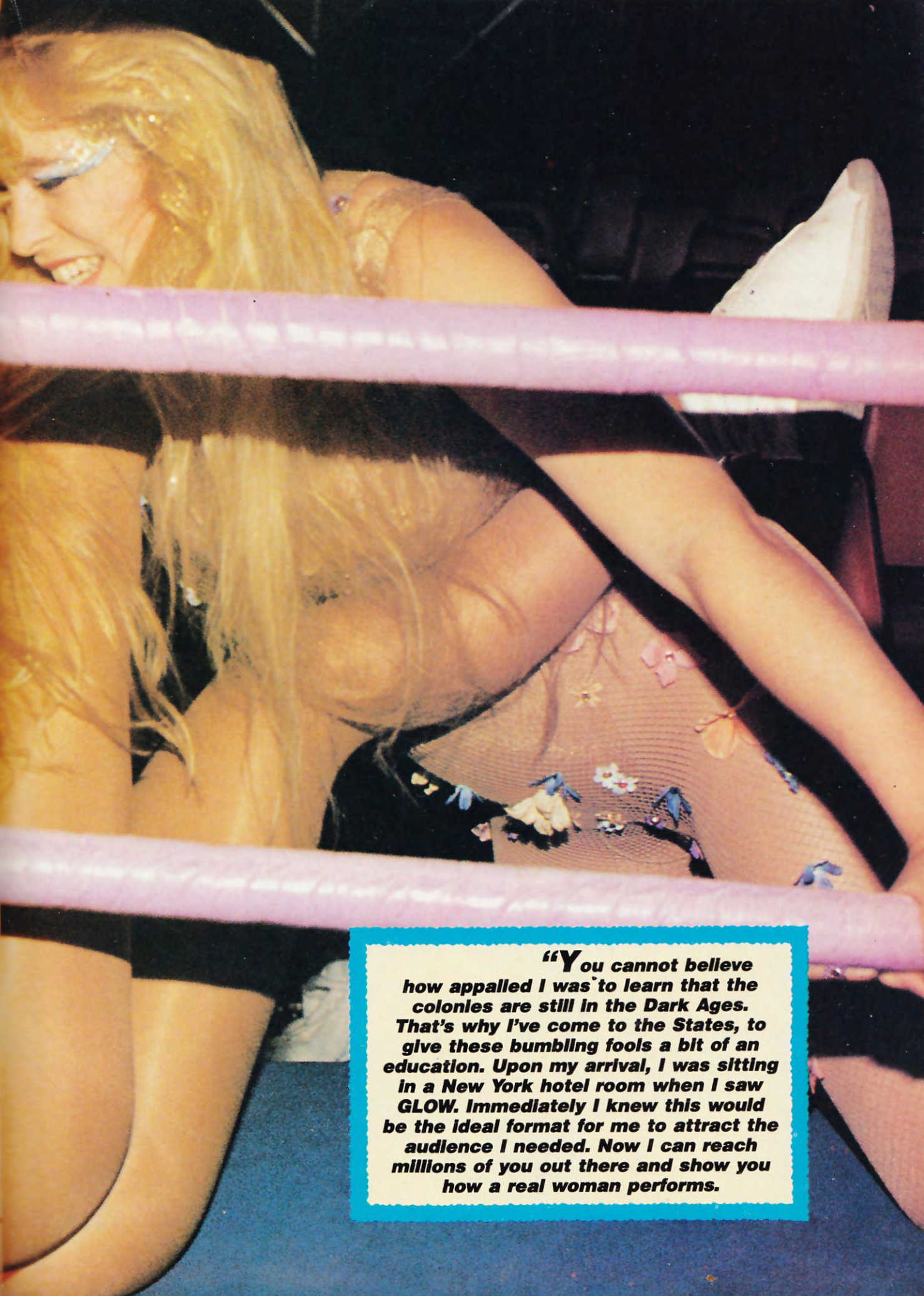
She Goes Barefoot Up To Her Chin!

Announcer Johnny C. introduces Godiva.

"Now listen up, all you repressed Colonials. I'm Godiva. In my hometown of Coventry, England, I'm well known for my outspokenness on women's rights as well as my smashing physical appearance. You see, I command attention wherever I go—just like my famous ancestor did when she rode through the streets wearing nothing but a smile.

YOW!

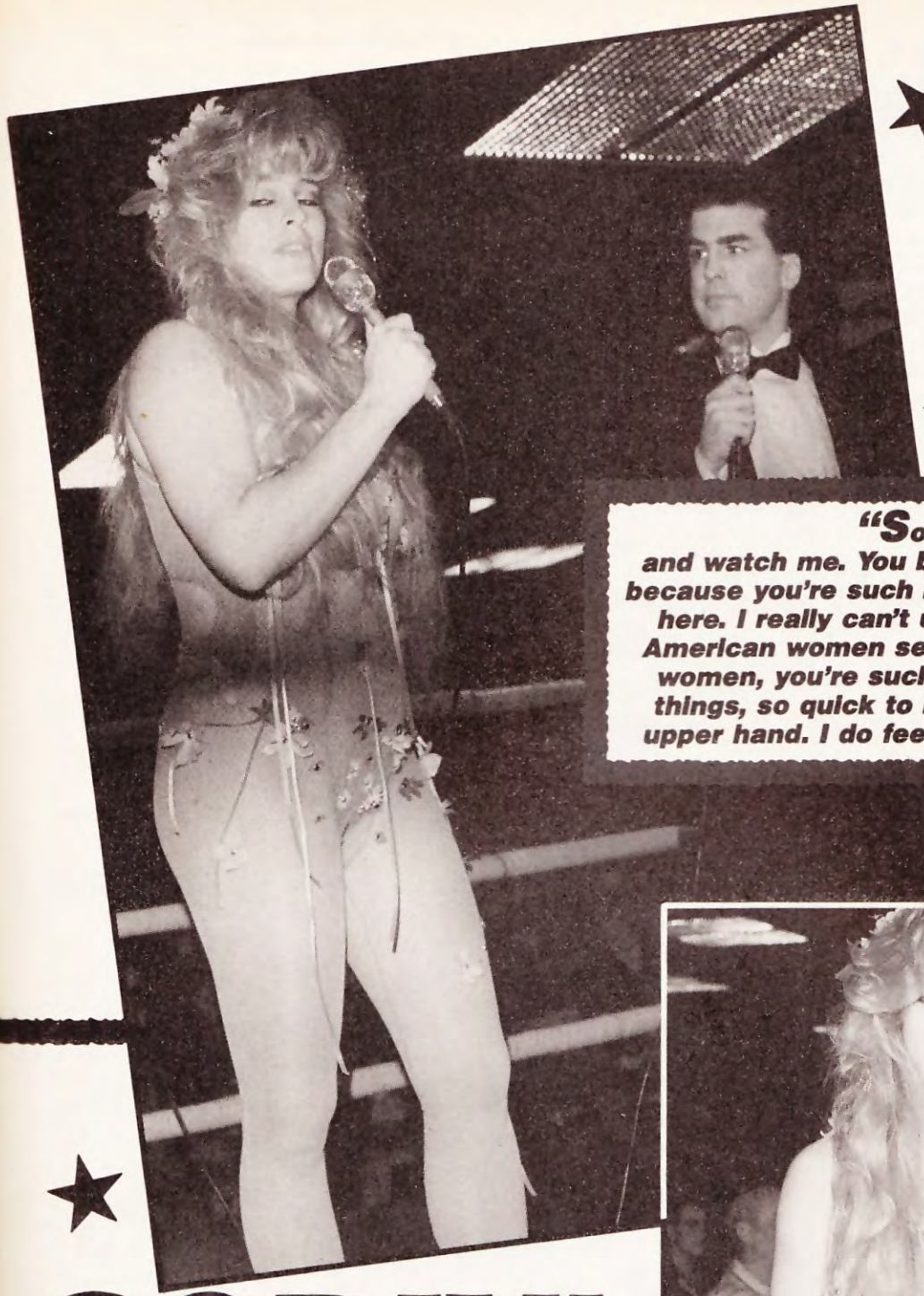

"AAARRRGGGHHH!!!"



"You cannot believe how appalled I was to learn that the colonies are still in the Dark Ages. That's why I've come to the States, to give these bumbling fools a bit of an education. Upon my arrival, I was sitting in a New York hotel room when I saw GLOW. Immediately I knew this would be the ideal format for me to attract the audience I needed. Now I can reach millions of you out there and show you how a real woman performs.

"GRUMPHH!!"

PLOP!



"So be sure to tune in and watch me. You blokes, especially, because you're such ignorant twits over here. I really can't understand what American women see in you. And you women, you're such repressed little things, so quick to let men have the upper hand. I do feel sorry for you!"

GODIVA

ONE-ON-ONE

SUSIE SPIRIT

"One-on-One" is your chance to communicate directly with your favorite GLOW wrestlers. Write a letter to the GLOW star of your choice and mail it to GLOW Magazine, 6565 Sunset Boulevard, Suite 520, Hollywood CA 90028. We'll print the best letters in each issue—along with each GLOW girl's response!

Dear Susie Spirit:
Me and my friends watch **GLOW** every Sunday night because we love to watch you wrestle. You wrestle good, you look good, too. I was wondering if you will be coming to Michigan with some of the other **GLOW** wrestlers? Also, how do you all keep from getting hurt in the ring?

Jon Jacobs
Waterford MI

Dear Jon:
*As you know, the **GLOW** World Premiere Tour started in January, so you'll have to check your local newspaper to find out when we'll be coming to your area. But if you just can't wait, why not call **GLOW** directly at (213) 461-5400. To answer the second part of your question, I train and work out every day to stay in the best possible shape—and even then we sometimes get hurt. After all, I broke my arm. Anything can happen once you walk into that ring!*

Dear Olympia:
I think you have the best body of all the **GLOW** wrestlers. I wish you could train me and be my manager. What do you say?

Steve Venetz
Lansdale PA

Dear Steve:
*Flattery will get you everywhere. Unfortunately, with my schedule of weightlifting, training and **GLOW** matches, I really don't have the time. But thanks for the offer, anyway.*

OLYMPIA

MOUNTAIN FIJI

Dear Mountain Fiji,
I watch **GLOW** every single week and always get excited when you wrestle because you're my very favorite. I especially like it when you beat up on that fat German. I hate her the most. Why is it that you almost always wrestle other fat people?

Carla Garcia
Palm Springs CA

Dear Carla,
I'm not exactly what you'd call a skinny wimp, you know! The wrestling promoters feel that I have an unfair weight advantage over most of the other wrestlers, so I wind up with the heavier girls, or else I find myself in the ring with two opponents. It comes with the territory, I guess.

Dear Mountain Fiji,
How come you don't wear pretty wrestling outfits like all the other **GLOW** girls?

Betsy Marshall
Farmingdale LA

Dear Betsy,
I prefer something that reminds me of American Samoa where I grew up.

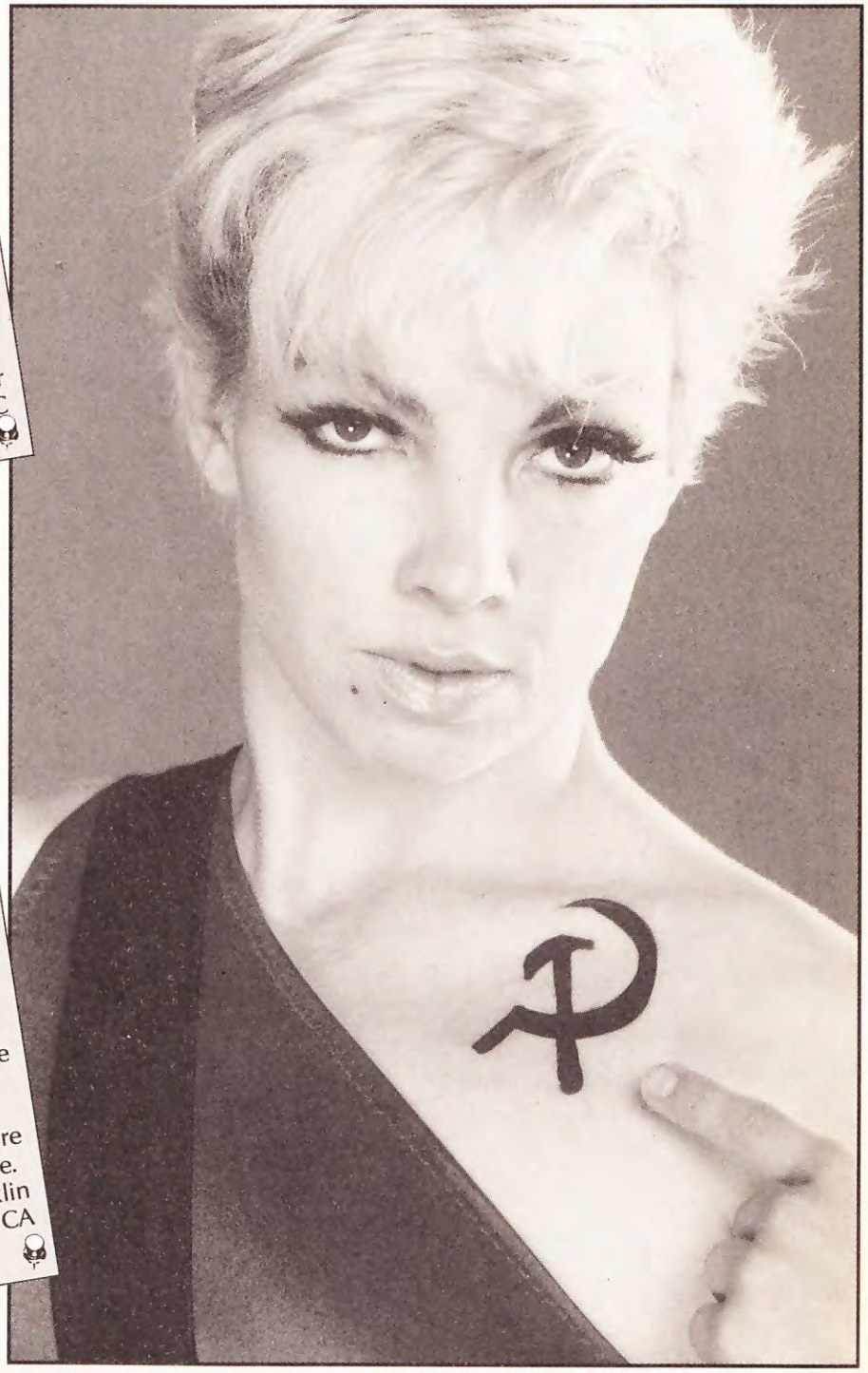
ONE-ON-ONE

WONDERFUL NINOTCHKA

My Dear, Wonderful Ninotchka:
You are the most exciting woman in wrestling. I think that women can be strong, sexy and feminine all at the same time. I adore you! I would follow you anywhere. American women can learn a lot from you. Gosh, you drive me crazy with longing. Clearly, you deserve to be the **GLOW** champ. Darling, you are the best I've ever seen. Your body is so perfect. I love you very much. Will you marry me?

Rory Groner
Mt. Airy NC

Darling Rory:
What you say about me is all true. I am perfect in every way. But what makes you think you are good enough or rich enough for me? What makes you think that Ninotchka can belong to any man? Nyet! *Keep dreaming, American pig! Don't write me again unless you have military secrets. Then I may find you attractive.*



Dear Ninotchka:
You are the dirtiest wrestler around and I like that. I want to know how you plan to handle Tina in the big fight for the **GLOW** Crown? I think you should trample her. You should've won the Crown before —it was yours, fair and square.

Melissa Franklin
Colton CA

Dear Melissa:
Finally, an intelligent American! You are right. That ***GLOW*** *Crown should have been mine long ago. I have my own plans for this Tina wimp and for anyone else that gets in my way. Mother Russia will always prevail. We are superior to all American wrestlers. By the way, Comrade, where do they keep the underground missiles in your region?*

Dear Tina,
You're the **GLOW** wrestler I admire most. I admire you because you have guts. Guts to stand up to all those vicious and disgusting Bad Girls. When Dementia came after you with an ax, you went head on with her. What drives you to the edge like that? Is it the money? Is it the fame?

Cheryl Villareal
Carson CA

Dear Cheryl,
All of the above! Naturally, money has a lot to do with it. Having been around the wealthy all my life, I've grown accustomed to a certain lifestyle and I'd like it to stay that way. Also, whenever you're in a competitive sport, you should try to be the best. Quitters and those who let up never win. Remember, you can't shop at Gucci's if you're a loser!

Dear Tina,
How can you afford all of those expensive clothes and all that fine, super fine jewelry? Are you rich or something?

Stacy Loven
Houston TX

Dear Stacy,
I have expensive tastes and I'm a winner in the ring. When you win, you make money—get it? Now where did I put that diamond bracelet?

YOU WILL SUBSCRIBE NOW!

"AAARRRGGGHHH!!!"

Yes, I give up! Rush me GLOW!

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BODYSLAMS

GLOW Fans Speak Out!

Here are a few things GLOW viewers are saying about their favorite or most hated wrestlers. Send your comments to Body Slams, GLOW Magazine, 6565 Sunset Blvd., Suite 520, Hollywood CA 90028.

"**Americana** never made *Who's Who*, but she's sure to be in *Who's Through*!
—*Keith O., Spartanburg SC*

"When **Dementia** gets dropped on her head, it's always quiet enough to hear a pin drop—a pin*head*!"
—*Jim Franklin, Camden NJ*

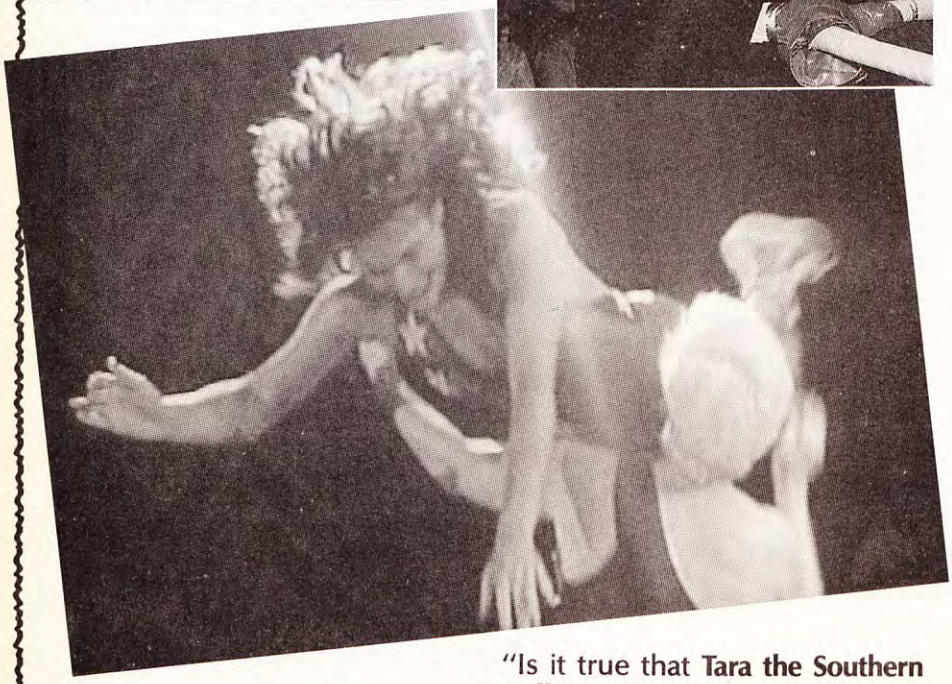
"**Aunt Kitty** is so seedy, I bet she gets nervous whenever she sees birds flying around!"
—*Litton James, Concord NH*

"I think Mr. Cimber would gladly pay **Little Fiji** what she's worth—but that might be against the Minimum Wage Law!"
—*Linda DeFranco, Tacoma WA*

"There's a lot less to **Ninotchka** than meets the eye!"
—*Ella Carter, Greenville SC*

"I heard the **Housewives** have finally found a couple of men different from all other men. They're the only guys who'll go out with them!"
—*Chris Holliwell, Schenectady NY*

"**Corporal Kelly** believes in law and order, as long as she can lay down the law and give the order!"
—*Jay Burke, Marietta OH*

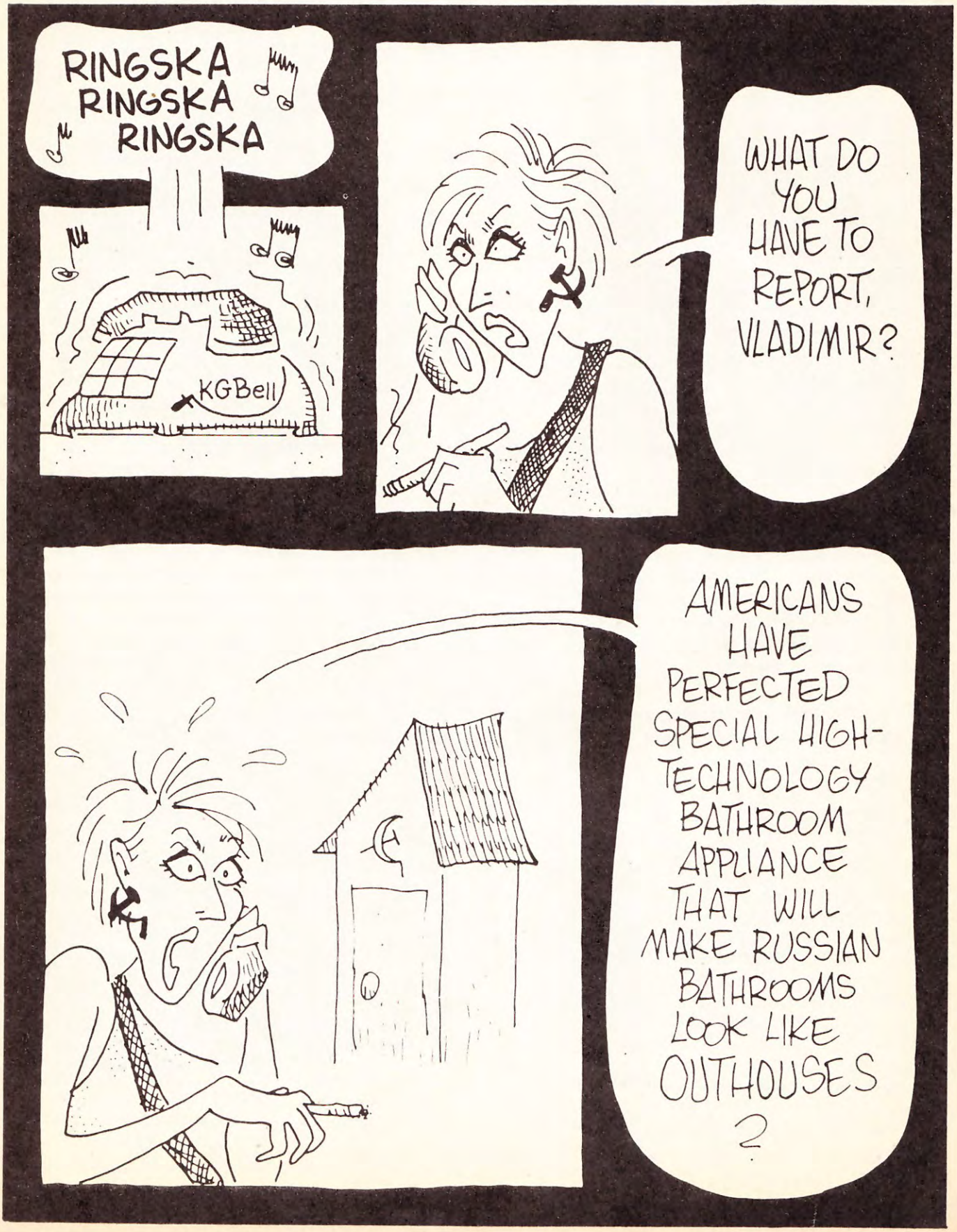


"**Lil Egypt** is as exciting as a squeezed lemon!"
—*Lou Sleeman, Mt. Vernon OH*

"Is it true that **Tara the Southern Belle**'s taking geometry lessons? She wants to learn how to travel in the best circles!"
—*John Deats, Silver Spring MD*

"Somebody told me **Spanish Red** went looking for her family tree and found out she's the sap!"
—*Greg Noland, Memphis TN*

Easy as KGB


RINGSKA RINGSKA RINGSKA
KGBell
WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO REPORT, VLADIMIR?
AMERICANS HAVE PERFECTED SPECIAL HIGH-TECHNOLOGY BATHROOM APPLIANCE THAT WILL MAKE RUSSIAN BATHROOMS LOOK LIKE OUTHOUSES ?

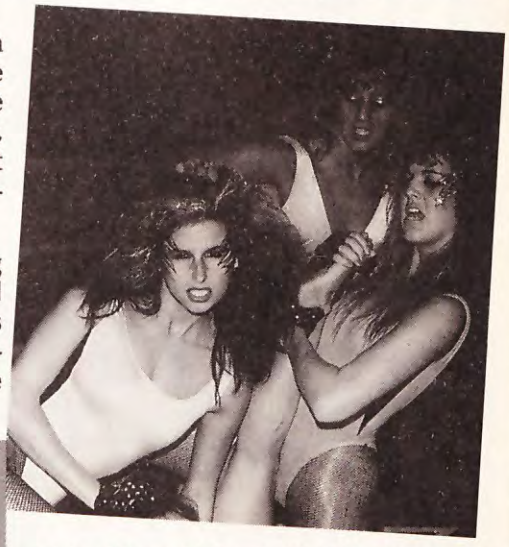
IT'S CALLED A SUPER BOWL ?

YOU IDIOT! I WILL PERSONALLY SHIP YOU TO COLDEST GULAG IN SIBERIA!

MORE UPCOMING IN GLOW MAGAZINE:

★ First there was **Amy, the Farmer's Daughter.** Now her kid sisters, **Sally** and **Babe**, have arrived from Hog Hollow, Nebraska, to "slop the hogs and pluck the chickens" of ***GLOW***. Would you believe they're sexier and tougher than Amy ever was? And that's no cow pucky!

★ Some folks say the **Housewives** are a couple of bitter and ugly broads, but the Housewives themselves claim to be ***GLOW***'s only true beauties! Watch out, they've got a toilet plunger and a bucket of caustic floor cleaner—and they're coming at ya!



★ **Little Fiji** says she's tired of being pushed around, she's mad as heck, and she's not gonna take it anymore! Can this shy, tiny wrestler step out from the shadow of her big, big, big sister? And will she go bad in her search for vengeance?

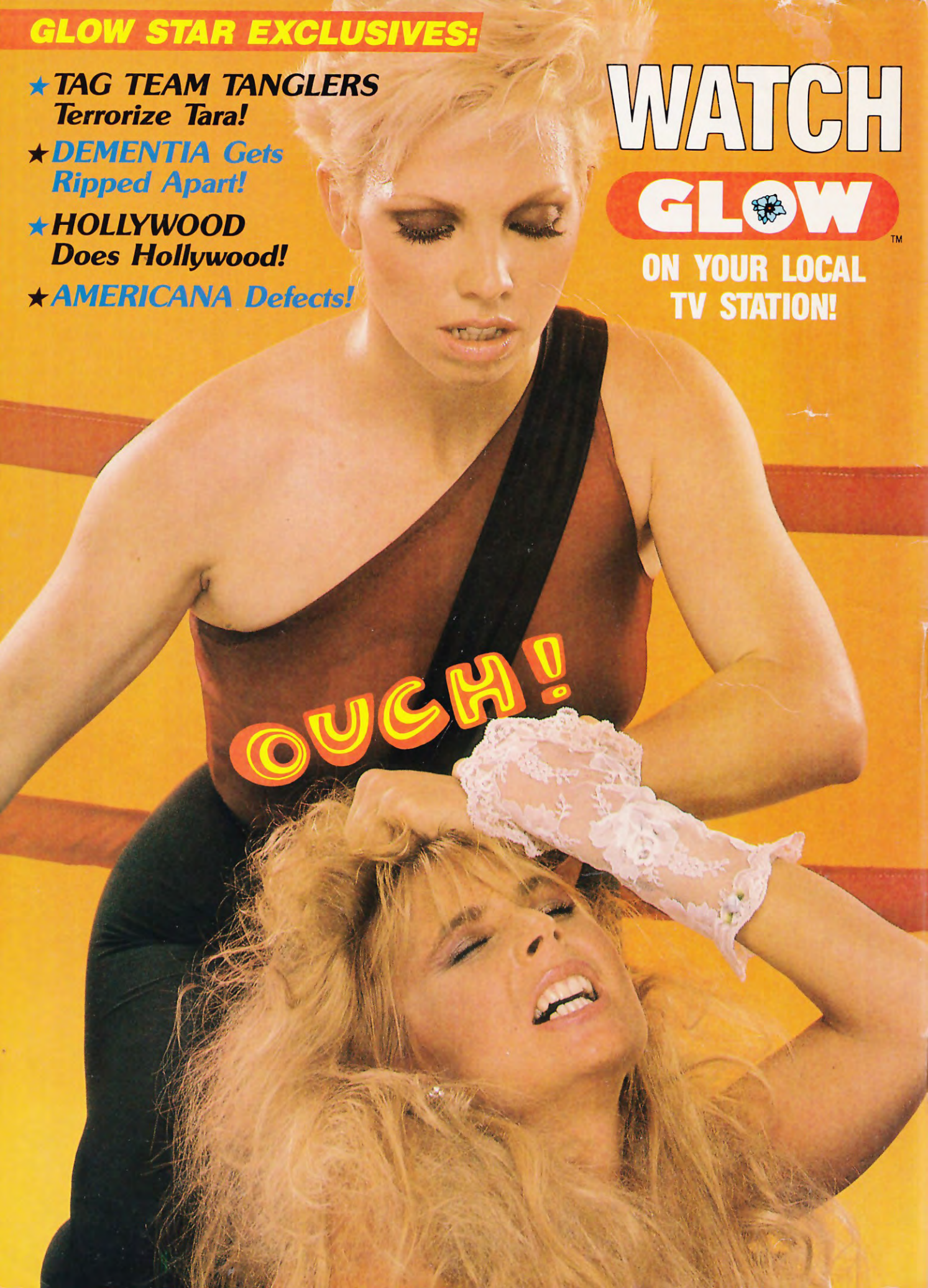
★ Speaking of big sis **Mt. Fiji**, she's being challenged by a new ***GLOW*** wrestler, **Big Bad Mama**, a Louisiana Cajun whose voodoo is potent and dangerous enough to stun alligators. Can Mt. Fiji's pineapple power stand up to Big Bad Mama's swamp gumbo?

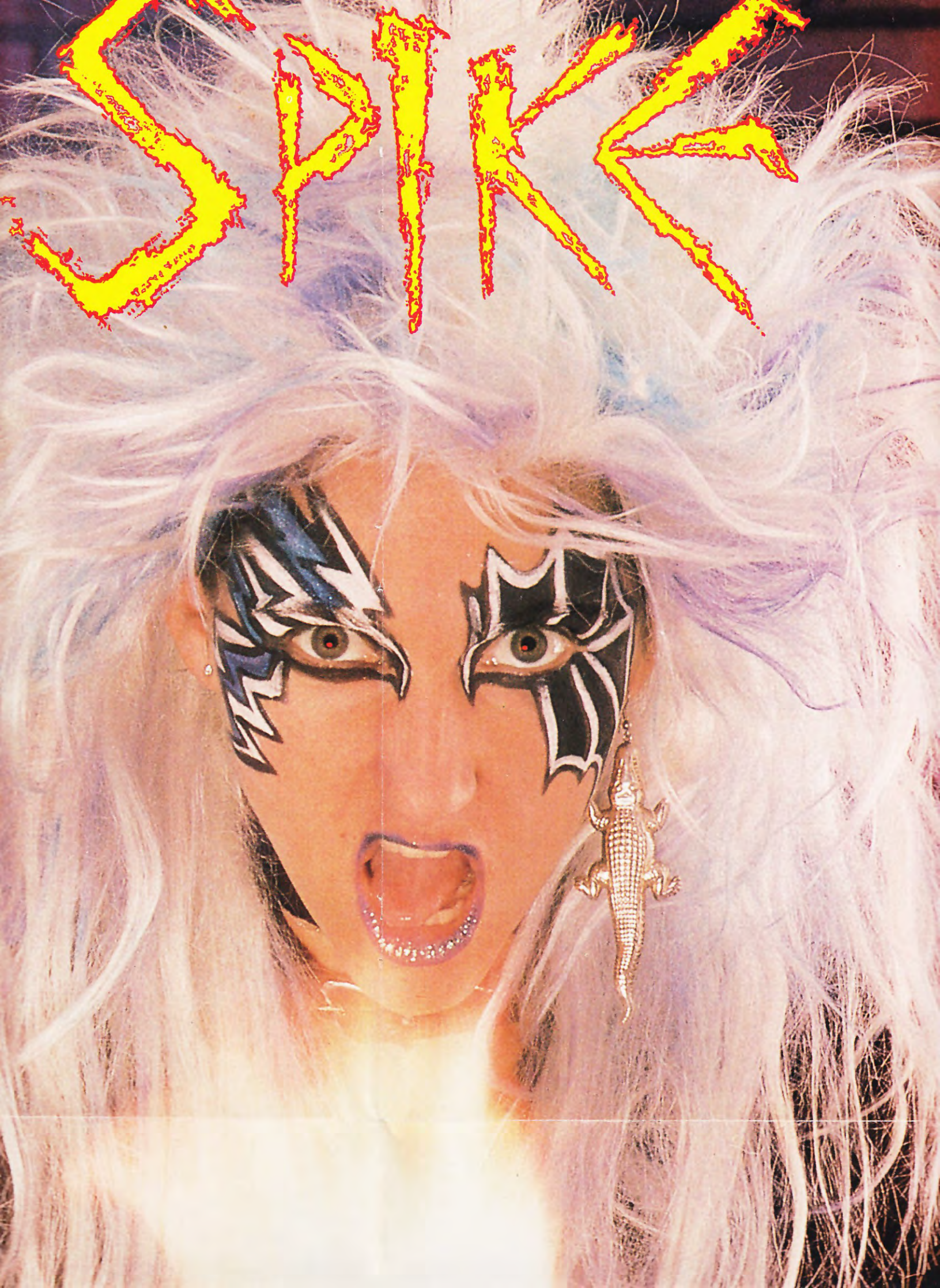
★ With wild child **Manna the Headhunter** around, it's hard for any of the other ***GLOW*** wrestlers to get too big-headed. Where does this primitive pugilist come from, and how much of civilization can she take before she *really* goes berserk? Hold on to your hats. . .and your heads!

★ **Hollywood & Vine's Rowboat** is an effective Winning Move that makes their opponents prone to wishing they didn't feel like wishbones! One leg over here, the other leg way over there—Ouch!

★ Plus action-packed mayhem inside the ring and out, with all your favorite ***GLOW*** wrestlers and a few you haven't seen yet, along with more fan photos, fan letters, a new contest, and some surprises!

★ Be sure not to get caught in the ropes and miss the next issue of ***GLOW***!


GLOW STAR EXCLUSIVES:
★ TAG TEAM TANGLERS Terrorize Tara!
★ DEMENTIA Gets Ripped Apart!
★ HOLLYWOOD Does Hollywood!
★ AMERICANA Defects!
WATCH
GLOW
ON YOUR LOCAL TV STATION!
OUCH!


SPIKE

OW
IES OF WRESTLING

GORG

GLOW
GORGEOUS LADIES OF WRESTLING